

# Ganesha The Benefactor

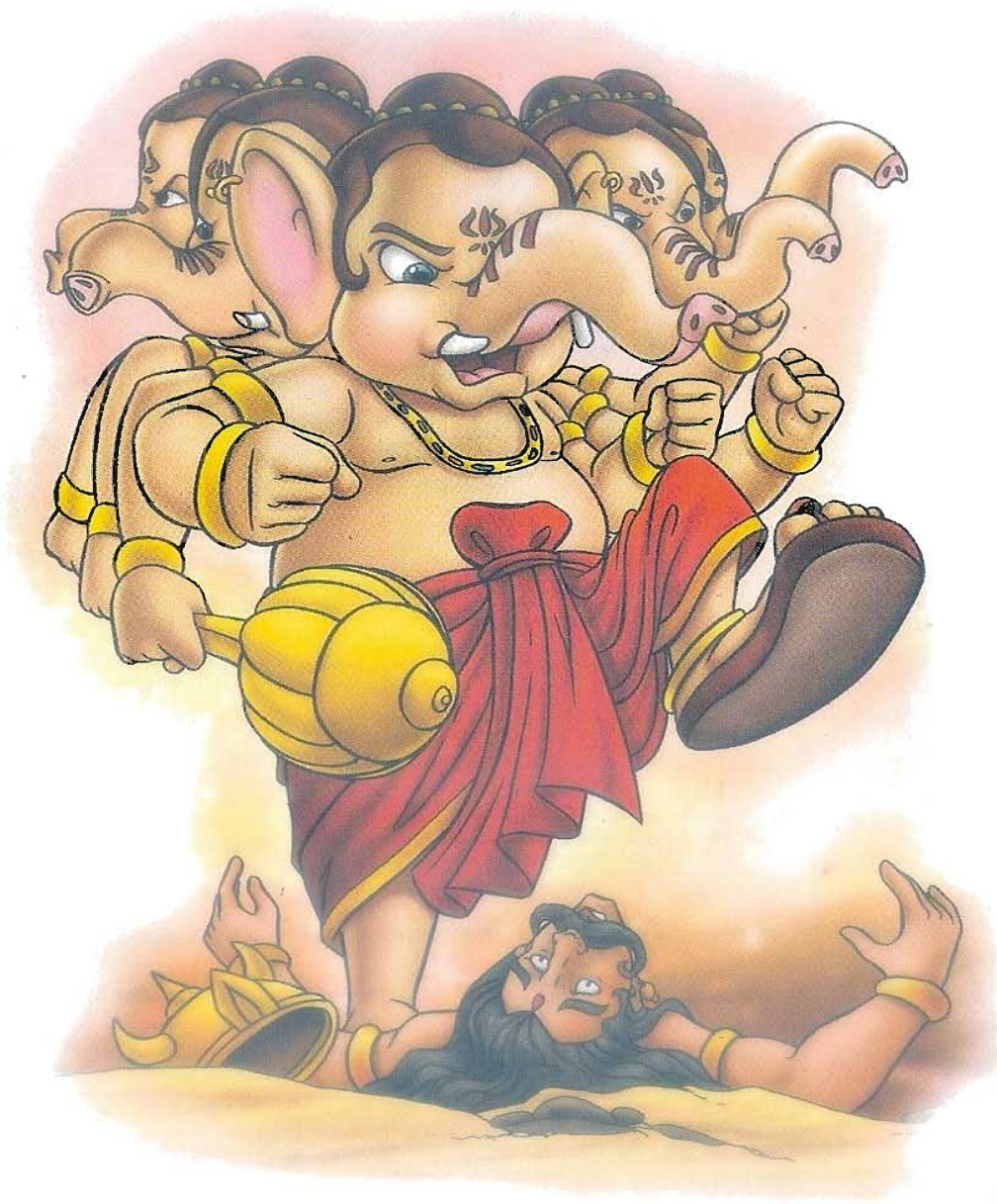
my friend  
**GANESHA**



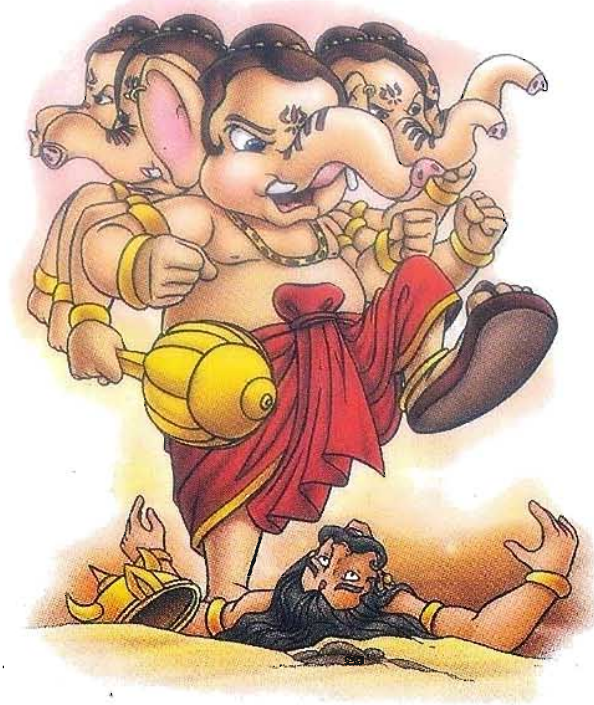


# Ganesha

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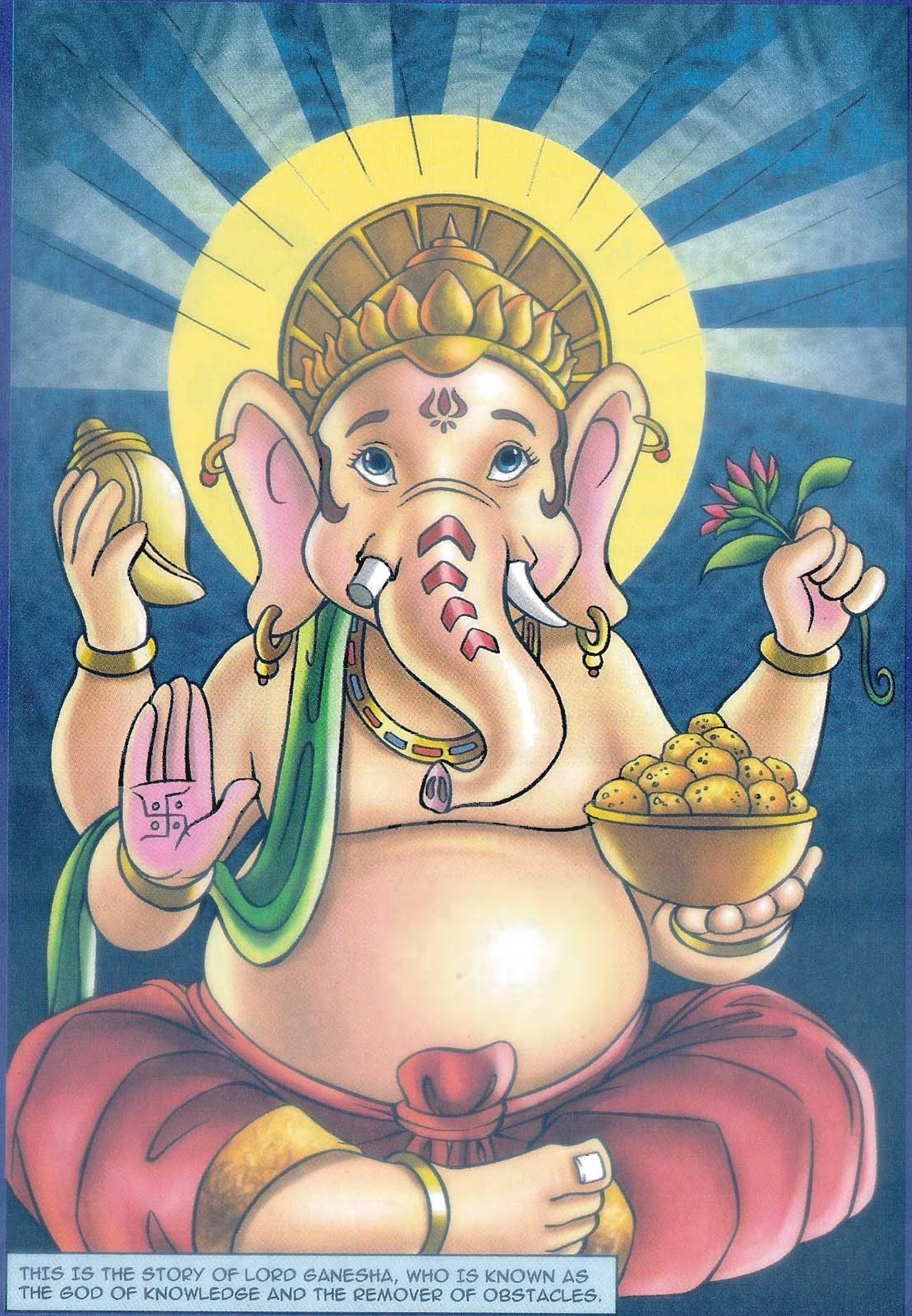


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THIS IS THE STORY OF LORD GANESHA, WHO IS KNOWN AS THE GOD OF KNOWLEDGE AND THE REMOVER OF OBSTACLES.



IN ANCIENT TIMES, THERE WAS A POWERFUL KING CALLED ABHIJIT. HE HAD A BEAUTIFUL QUEEN NAMED GUNAVATI.



THE KING AND QUEEN WERE BLESSED WITH A BEAUTIFUL SON.

A FEW DAYS LATER, THE ROYAL COUPLE THOUGHT TO NAME THEIR BELOVED SON.



THUS, LITTLE PRINCE GANA BECAME THE CENTER OF THEIR AFFECTION.

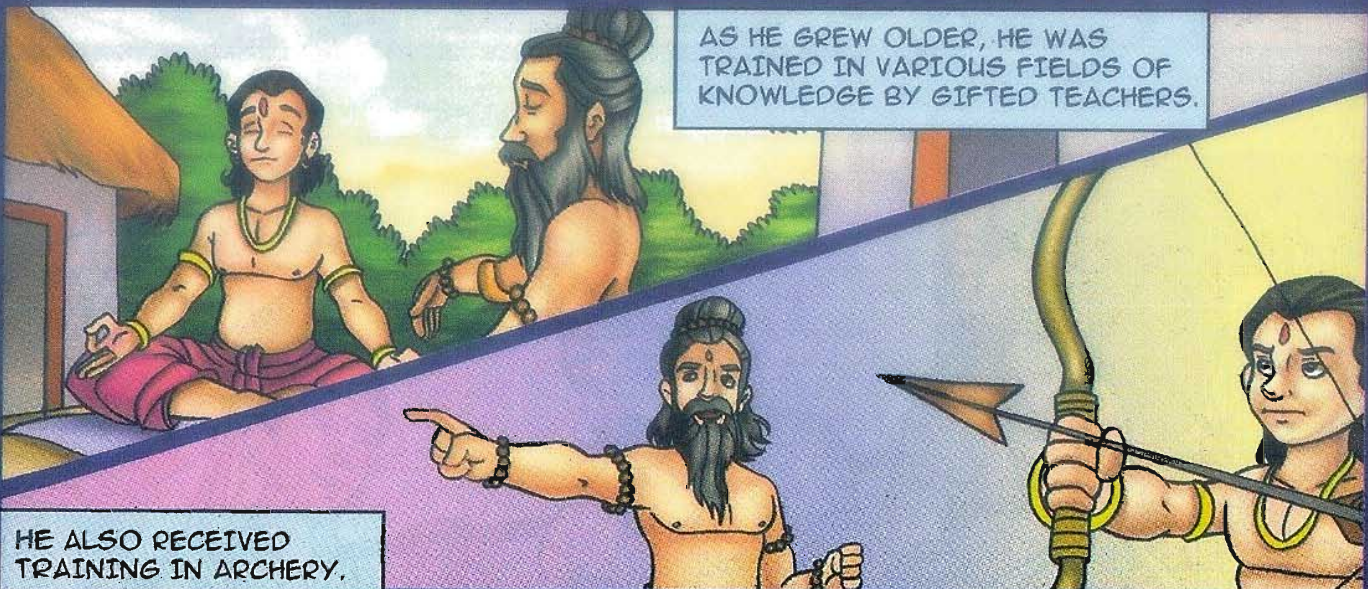


DAYS PASSED BY AND LITTLE GANA WAS GROWING UP INTO A FINE BOY.

GANA, COME  
HERE, MY  
CHILD!



AS HE GREW OLDER, HE WAS  
TRAINED IN VARIOUS FIELDS OF  
KNOWLEDGE BY GIFTED TEACHERS.

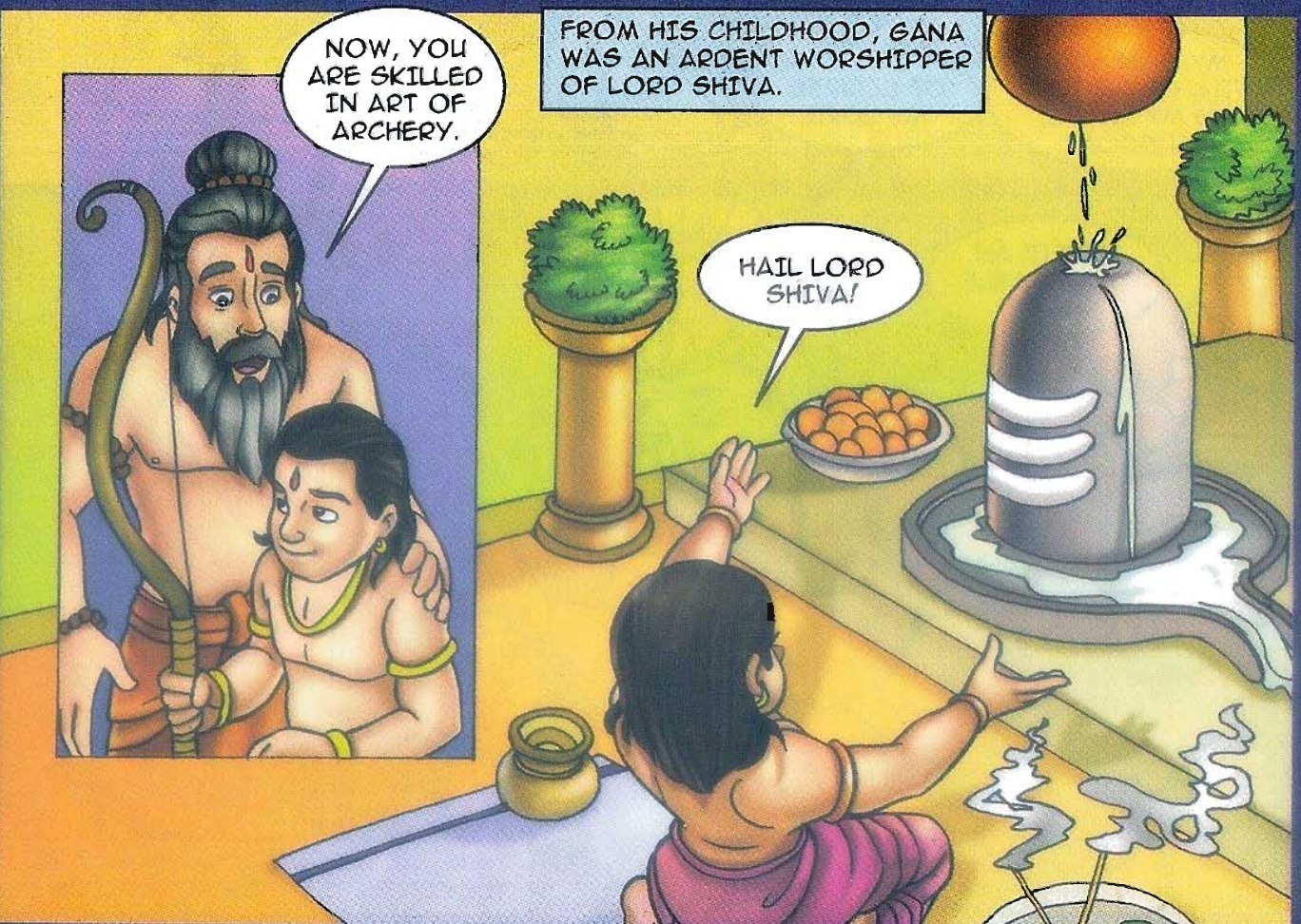


HE ALSO RECEIVED  
TRAINING IN ARCHERY.

NOW, YOU  
ARE SKILLED  
IN ART OF  
ARCHERY.

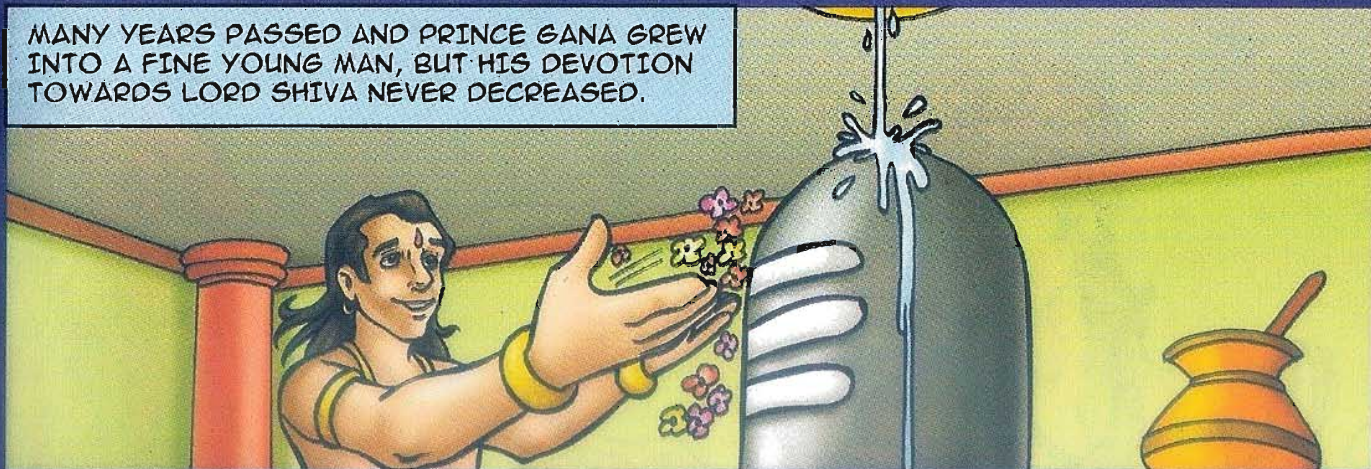
FROM HIS CHILDHOOD, GANA  
WAS AN ARDENT WORSHIPPER  
OF LORD SHIVA.

HAIL LORD  
SHIVA!





MANY YEARS PASSED AND PRINCE GANA GREW INTO A FINE YOUNG MAN, BUT HIS DEVOTION TOWARDS LORD SHIVA NEVER DECREASED.



ONE DAY, PLEASED WITH HIS DEDICATION, LORD SHIVA APPEARED BEFORE GANA!



CHILD, I AM VERY PLEASED WITH YOU. MAY YOU ACQUIRE ABUNDANT STRENGTH.

MY ADULATIONS LORD! I AM EXTREMELY GRATEFUL.

AFTER A WHILE...

DO NOT LEAVE ME LORD!



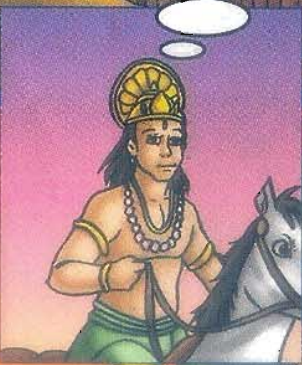
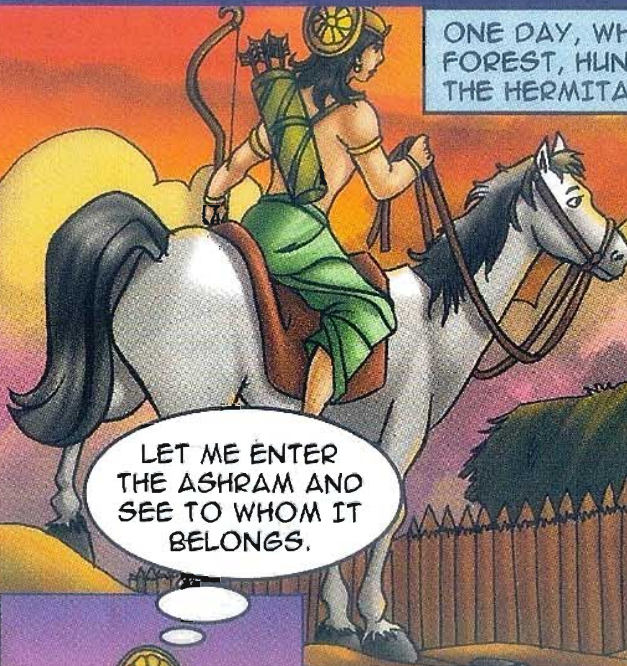


WITH LORD SHIVA'S BLESSINGS, GANA GREW VERY STRONG.



ONE DAY, WHEN GANA WAS IN THE FOREST, HUNTING, HE CAME ACROSS THE HERMITAGE OF SAGE KAPILA.

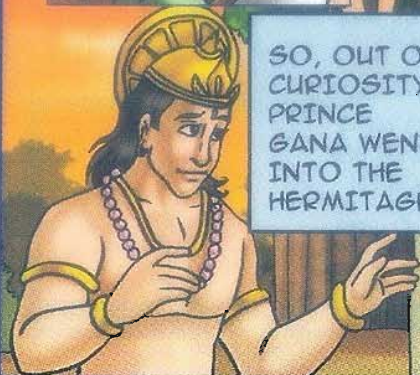
LET ME ENTER THE ASHRAM AND SEE TO WHOM IT BELONGS.



WELCOME YOUNG MAN! WHO ARE YOU?

I AM PRINCE GANA, SON OF KING ABHIJIT AND QUEEN GUNAVATI.

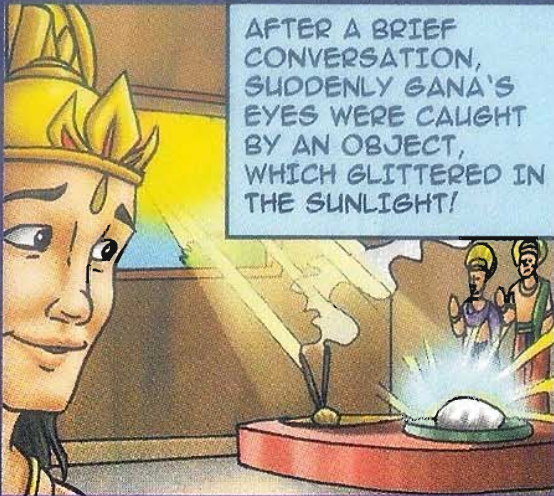
SO, OUT OF CURIOSITY, PRINCE GANA WENT INTO THE HERMITAGE.



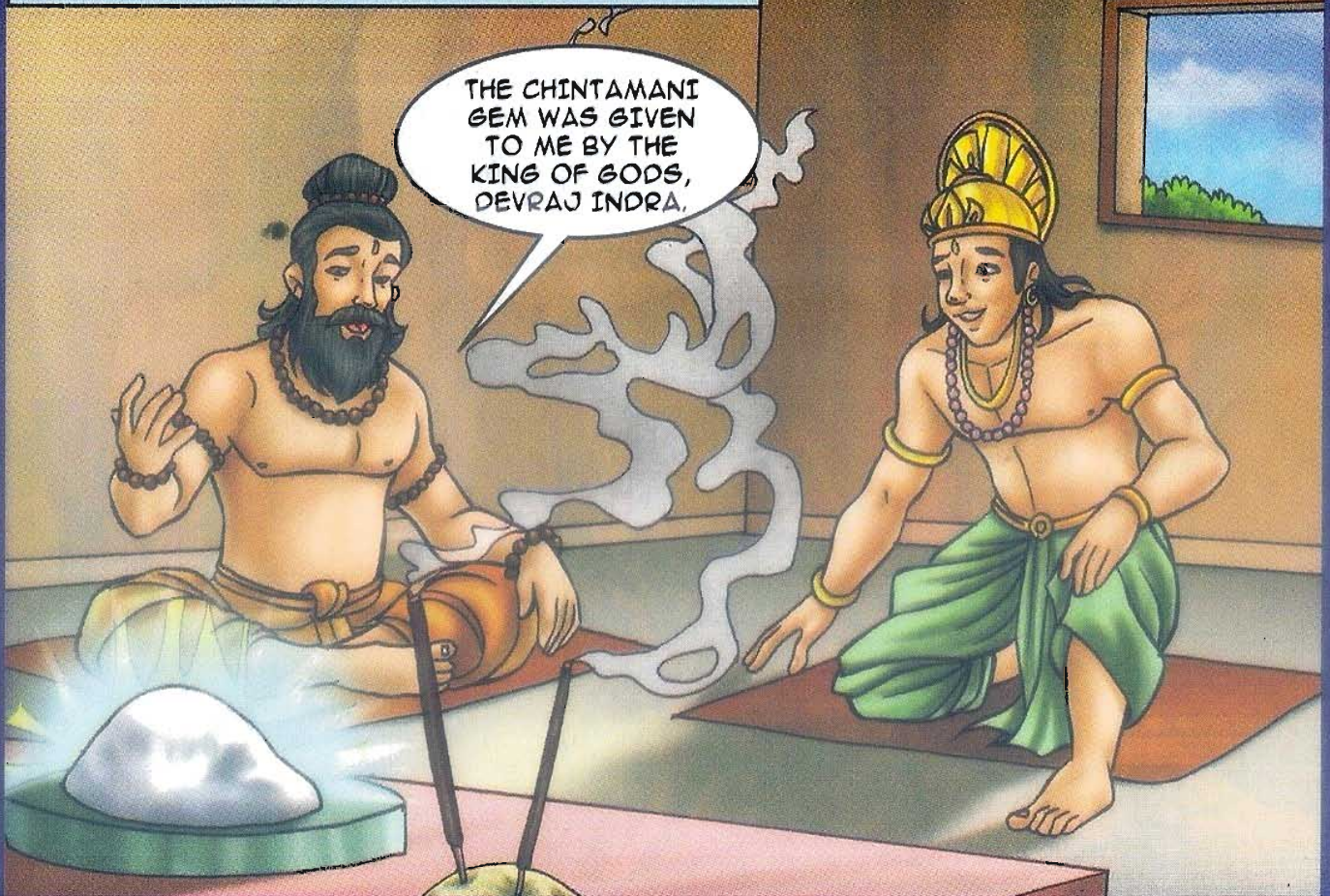


GANA WAS WELCOMED INTO THE HERMITAGE OF SAGE KAPILA.

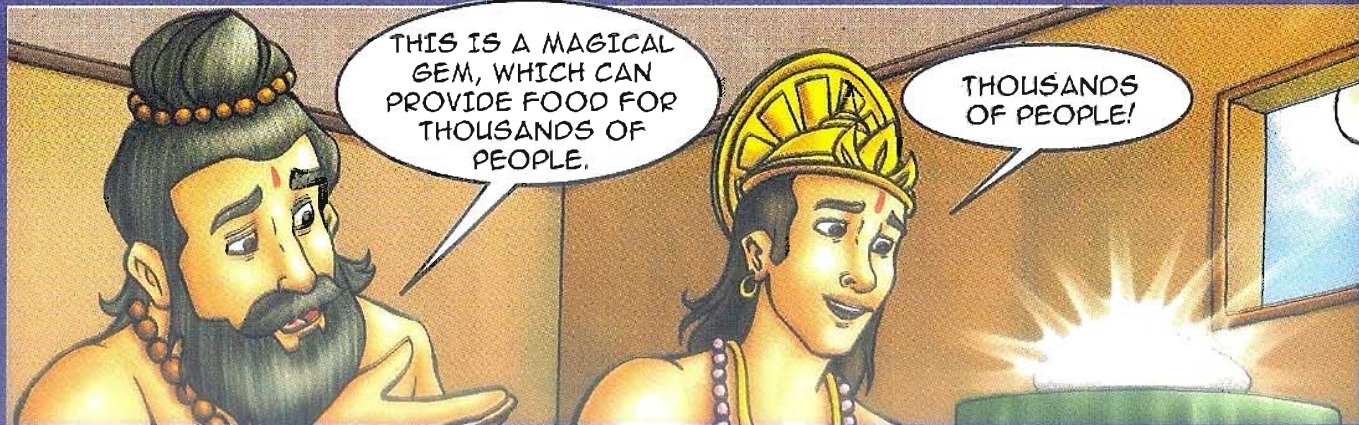
DO COME INSIDE  
AND REFRESH  
YOURSELF.



GANA WAS EVEN MORE CURIOUS AND WISHED TO HAVE A CLOSER LOOK.







THIS IS A MAGICAL GEM, WHICH CAN PROVIDE FOOD FOR THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE.

THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE!

PRINCE GANA WAS MUCH ENAMORED BY THE MAGICAL POWERS OF THE GEM.

THE STONE HAD CAPTIVATED HIS MIND SO MUCH, THAT HE MADE A STRANGE PROPOSAL TO SAGE KAPILA...

THIS LOOKS SO FASCINATING.

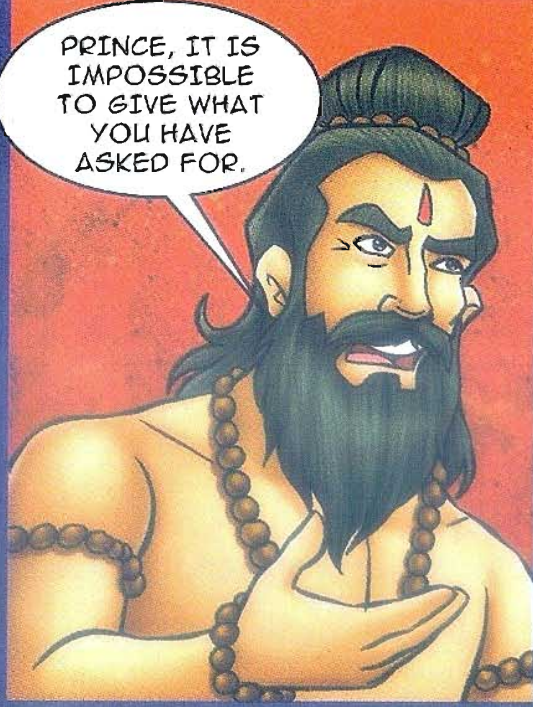
O RESPECTED SAGE KAPILA! MAY I MAKE A HUMBLE PROPOSAL?

CAN I CARRY THIS MYSTICAL STONE TO MY LAND?

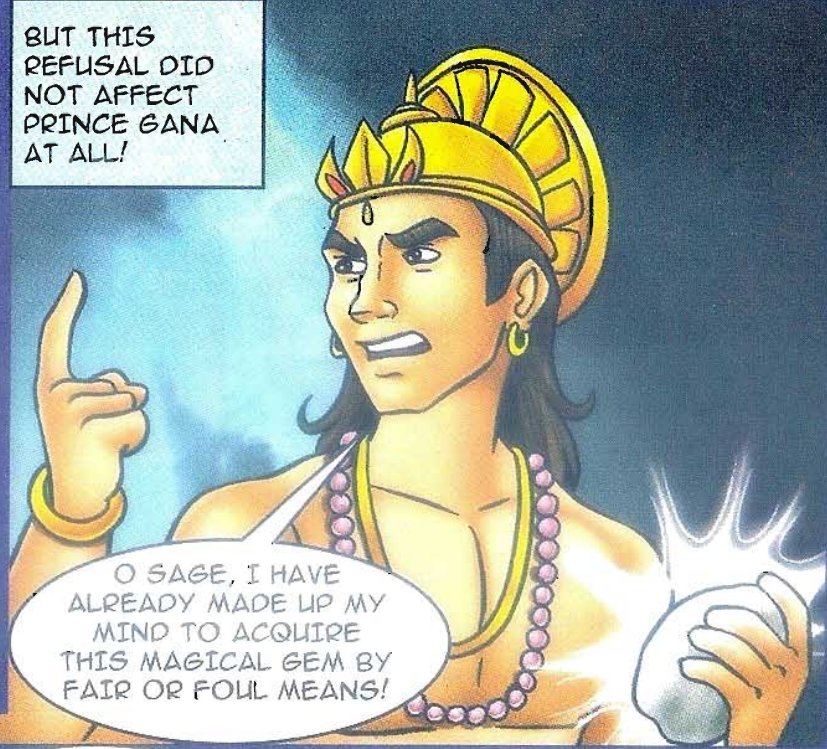
NOW, THIS PROPOSAL WAS NOT AT ALL ACCEPTABLE TO SAGE KAPILA.

IMPOSSIBLE!





PRINCE, IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO GIVE WHAT YOU HAVE ASKED FOR.



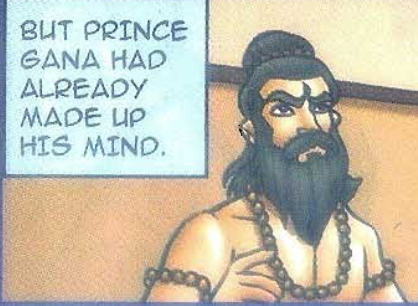
BUT THIS REFUSAL DID NOT AFFECT PRINCE GANA AT ALL!

O SAGE, I HAVE ALREADY MADE UP MY MIND TO ACQUIRE THIS MAGICAL GEM BY FAIR OR FOUL MEANS!

HEARING THIS, SAGE KAPILA WAS SHOCKED.



PRINCE, YOU SHOULD GUARD YOURSELF FROM LOATHSOME ACTIONS. SUCH ACTIONS ONLY CALL FOR REPENTANCE.



BUT PRINCE GANA HAD ALREADY MADE UP HIS MIND.



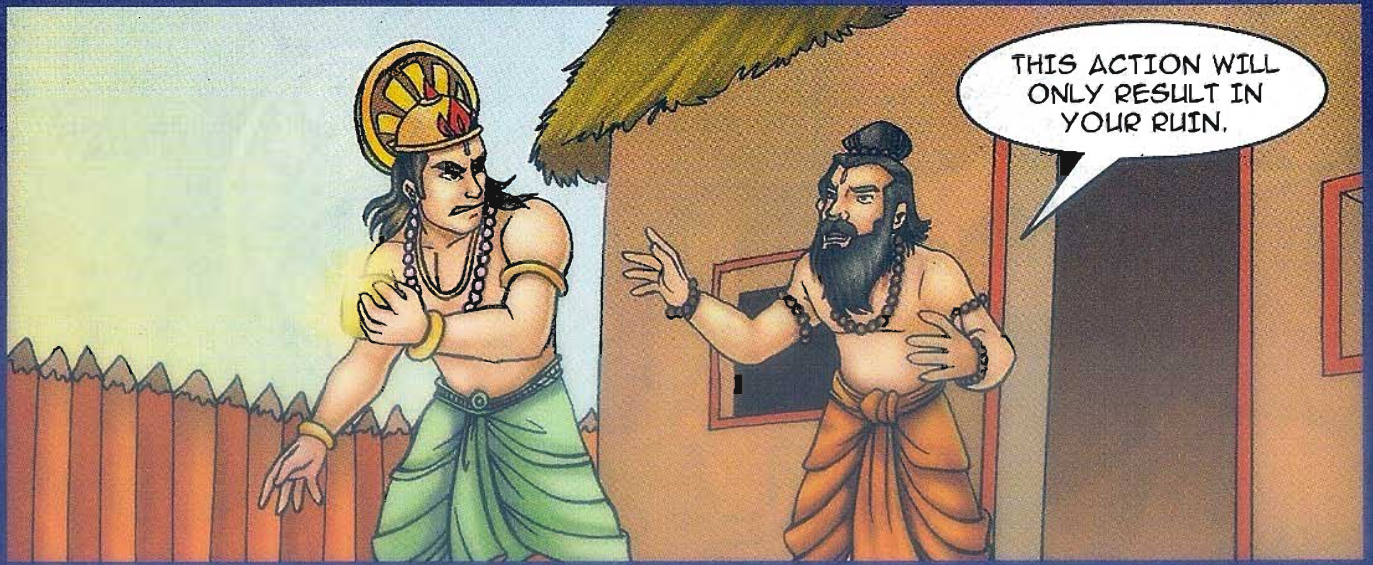
IF YOU DO NOT GIVE THE GEM TO ME, I SHALL HAVE IT BY FORCE!

SAGE KAPILA DID NOT SHOW ANY SIGNS OF FEAR AT THIS WARNING. INSTEAD...



STOP, YOU THIEF!





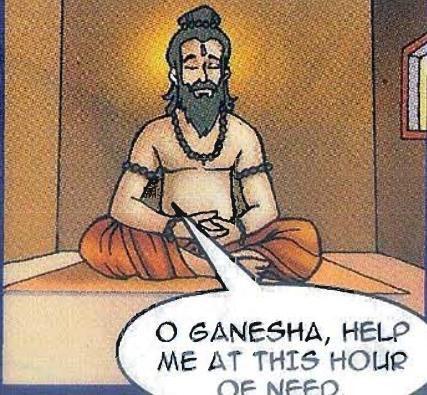
THIS ACTION WILL ONLY RESULT IN YOUR RUIN.

AND SO, PRINCE GANA ACQUIRED THE CHINTAMANI GEM BY SHEER FORCE.

THAT NIGHT, SAGE KAPILA INVOKED LORD GANESHA. HIS HEART WAS HEAVY WITH GRIEF.

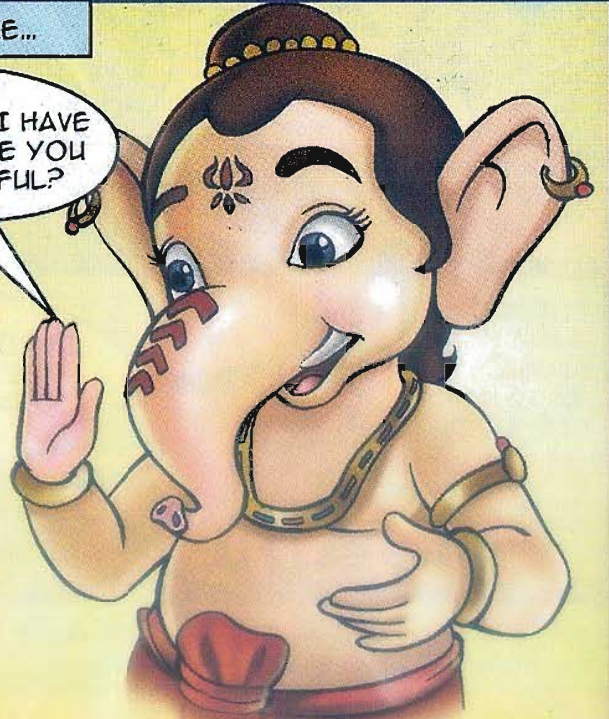


AFTER SOMETIME...

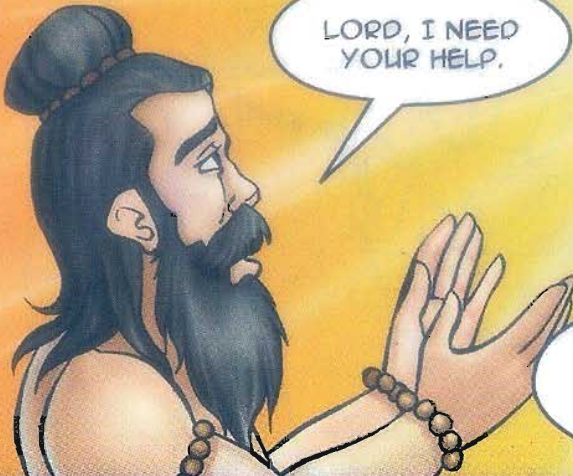


O GANESHA, HELP ME AT THIS HOUR OF NEED.

SAGE KAPILA, I HAVE COME. WHY ARE YOU SO SORROWFUL?



LORD, I NEED YOUR HELP.



PRINCE GANA HAS TAKEN AWAY MY CHINTAMANI GEM, WHICH DEVRAJ INDRA HAD GIFTED ME.





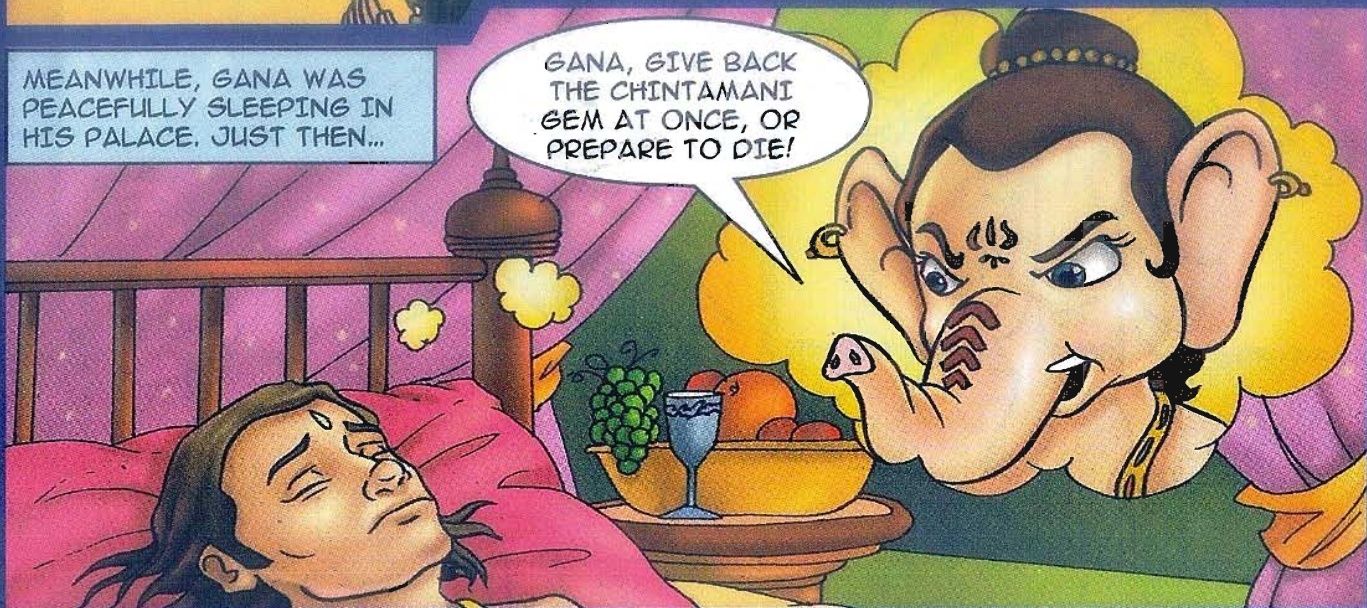
DO NOT WORRY SAGE,  
YOUR CHINTAMANI  
GEM WILL BE  
RESTORED TO YOU.

SAYING THIS, GANESHA  
DISAPPEARED.

NOW, I AM AT PEACE.  
LORD GANESHA WILL  
RETRIEVE MY GEM.

MEANWHILE, GANA WAS  
PEACEFULLY SLEEPING IN  
HIS PALACE. JUST THEN...

GANA, GIVE BACK  
THE CHINTAMANI  
GEM AT ONCE, OR  
PREPARE TO DIE!

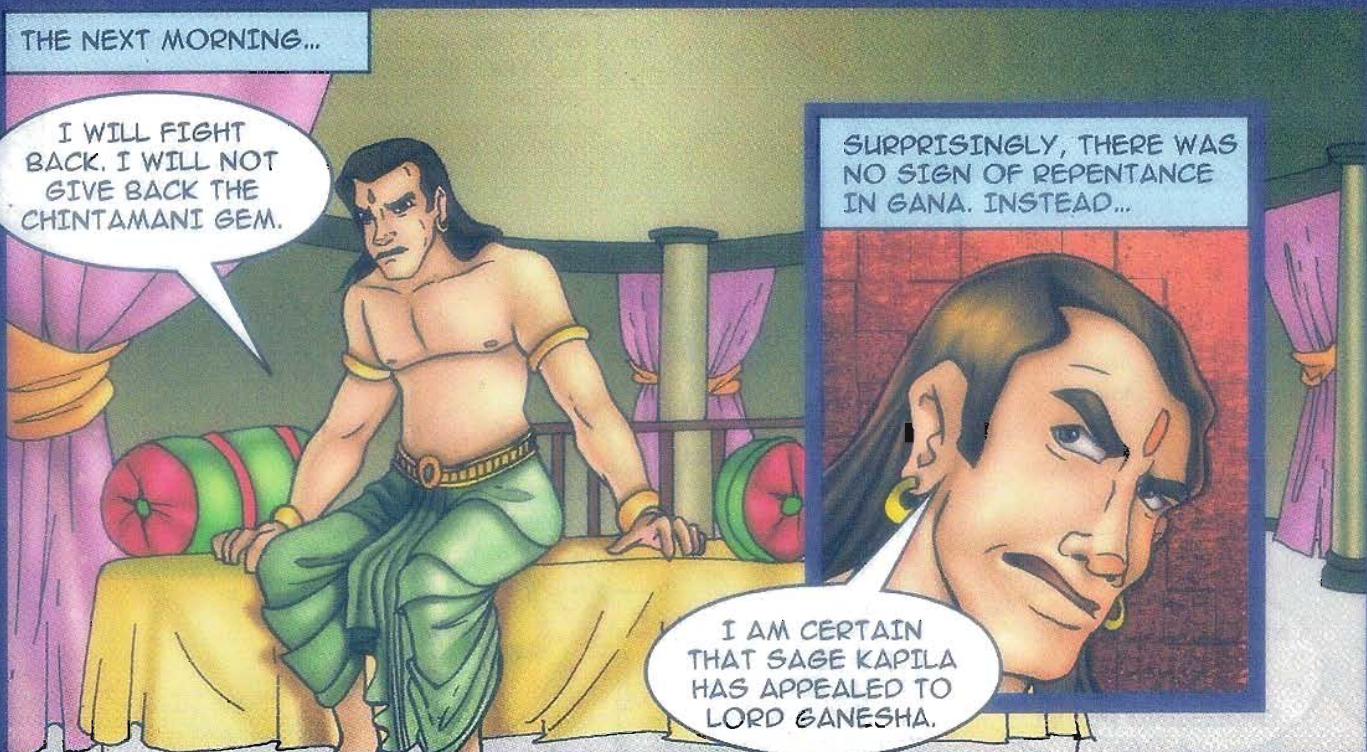


THE NEXT MORNING...

I WILL FIGHT  
BACK. I WILL NOT  
GIVE BACK THE  
CHINTAMANI GEM.

SURPRISINGLY, THERE WAS  
NO SIGN OF REPENTANCE  
IN GANA. INSTEAD...

I AM CERTAIN  
THAT SAGE KAPILA  
HAS APPEALED TO  
LORD GANESHA.





AS A RESULT OF HIS COMPLAINT, I HAD THIS FRIGHTFUL DREAM. I WILL NOT SPARE THE SAGE.

THE NEXT MORNING, HE PREPARED A HUGE ARMY TO ATTACK THE HERMITAGE OF SAGE KAPILA.

GO AND PREPARE THE ARMY FOR AN ATTACK.

YES, MY LORD.

GANAPATI PAID NO HEED TO THE WORDS OF CAUTION OF HIS OLD PARENTS TOO!

SO, THE NEXT DAY, PRINCE GANAPATI WENT TO THE HERMITAGE OF SAGE KAPILA ALONG WITH A HUGE ARMY.

SON, DON'T YOU THINK YOUR ACTIONS ARE UNJUST?

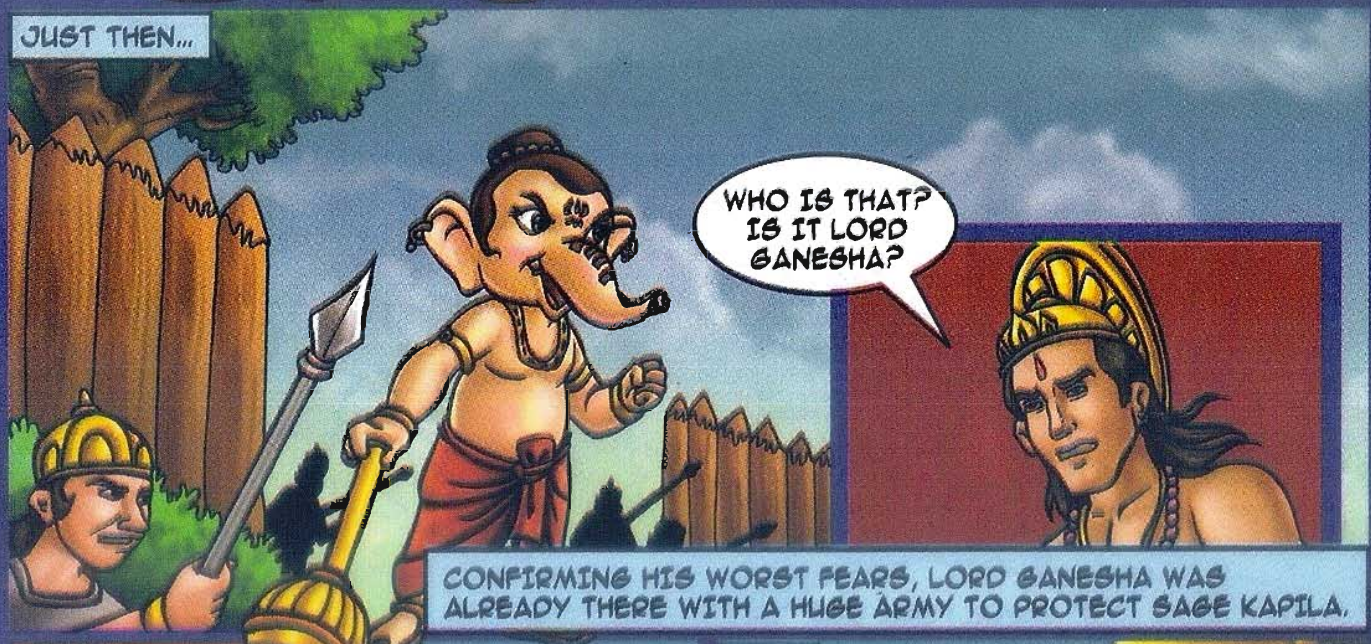
NOT AT ALL FATHER! WITH THIS GEM, WE CAN FEED A THOUSAND PEOPLE A DAY!





ATTACK THE ASHRAM!

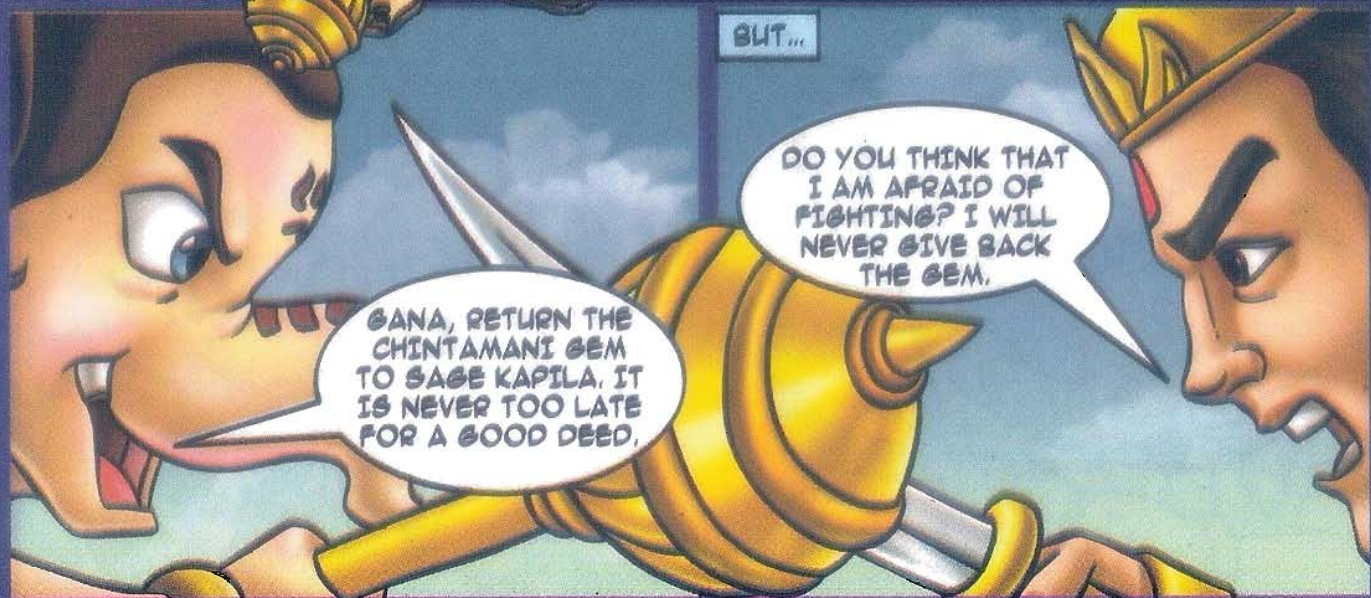
JUST THEN...



WHO IS THAT?  
IS IT LORD  
GANESHA?

CONFIRMING HIS WORST FEARS, LORD GANESHA WAS ALREADY THERE WITH A HUGE ARMY TO PROTECT SAGE KAPILA.

BUT...



GANA, RETURN THE  
CHINTAMANI GEM  
TO SAGE KAPILA. IT  
IS NEVER TOO LATE  
FOR A GOOD DEED.

DO YOU THINK THAT  
I AM AFRAID OF  
FIGHTING? I WILL  
NEVER GIVE BACK  
THE GEM.



HENCE, A VIOLENT BATTLE ENSUED.

AT THIS...

THEN PREPARE  
TO DIE!

THE VIOLENT BATTLE WENT ON FOR MANY DAYS. ONE NIGHT...

I THINK I SHOULD  
END THIS BATTLE  
TOMORROW.

THE NEXT MORNING...

GANA, YOUR END  
IS NEAR. PREPARE  
TO DIE.



SAYING THIS, GANESHA SHOT THE FATAL  
ARROW AT GANA.

AAAAHHHHHHHHHHH!



THUS, ENDED THE LIFE OF PRINCE GANA.

GANESHA, I HAD  
CAUTIONED  
YOU! BUT...

SOON, THE SOLDIERS OF GANESHA  
BEGAN SEARCHING FOR THE  
CHINTAMANI GEM.

AFTER A WHILE...

I HOPE THE  
GEM IS IN  
THIS BAG!



IT WAS A PLEASANT SIGHT, WHEN GANESHA ARRIVED AT THE HERMITAGE OF SAGE KAPILA TO RETURN THE CHINTAMANI GEM.

ON OPENING THE BAG...

HERE IT IS!

O SAGE KAPILA, HERE IS YOUR PRECIOUS CHINTAMANI GEM.

I THANK YOU, LORD, FOR RECOVERING THE MAGICAL STONE.

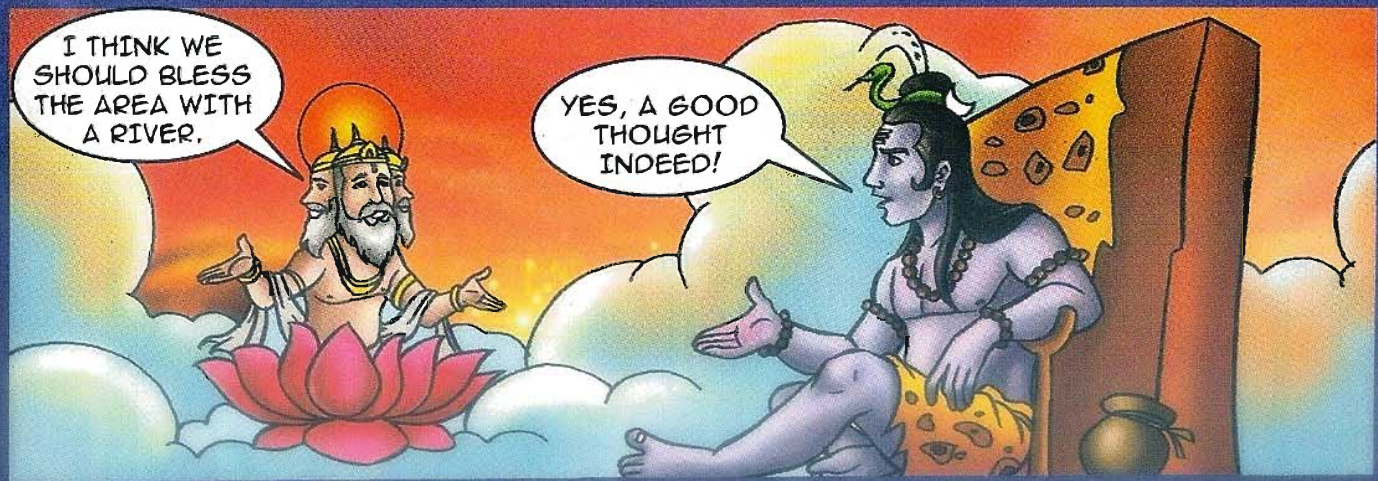
IN ANCIENT TIMES, THE SOUTHERN PART OF INDIA WAS ARID AND WATER WAS ALWAYS SCARCE.

LORD BRAHMA, THE CREATOR AND LORD SHIVA THOUGHT MUCH ABOUT THIS PARCHED LAND.

LORD SHIVA, MEN LIVING IN THE SOUTHERN PART OF THIS LAND ARE TORMENTED DUE TO THE SCARCITY OF WATER.

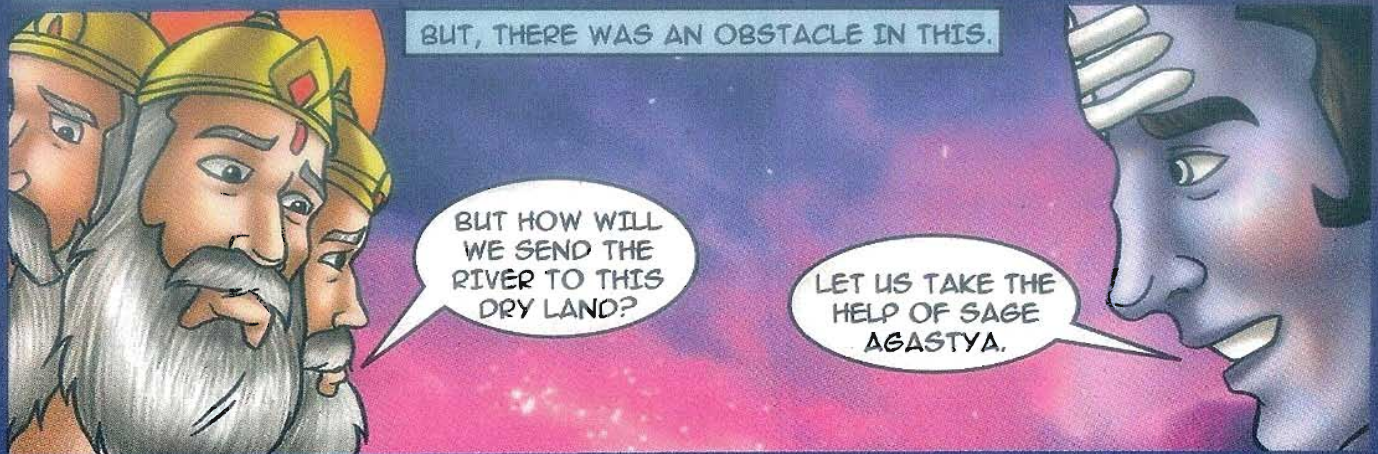
WE MUST DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT.





I THINK WE SHOULD BLESS THE AREA WITH A RIVER.

YES, A GOOD THOUGHT INDEED!



BUT, THERE WAS AN OBSTACLE IN THIS.

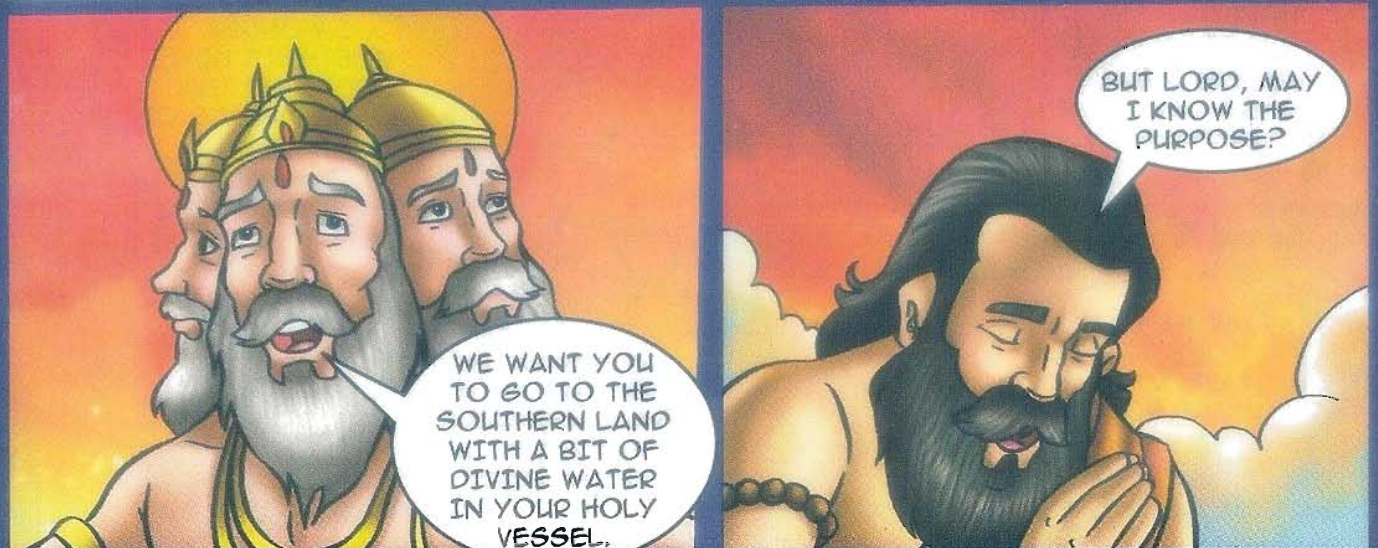
BUT HOW WILL WE SEND THE RIVER TO THIS DRY LAND?

LET US TAKE THE HELP OF SAGE AGASTYA.



SO, SAGE AGASTYA WAS SUMMONED.

PLEASE ACCEPT MY ADULATIONS LORD! WHAT IS YOUR COMMAND FOR ME?



WE WANT YOU TO GO TO THE SOUTHERN LAND WITH A BIT OF DIVINE WATER IN YOUR HOLY VESSEL.

BUT LORD, MAY I KNOW THE PURPOSE?



THIS IS BECAUSE  
THE SOUTHERN PART  
IS ARID AND WE  
WISH TO BLESS IT  
WITH A RIVER!

ALRIGHT, LORD.  
BLESS MY HOLY  
VESSEL, SO THAT IT  
FILLS WITH DIVINE  
WATER.

AND SO, AGASTYA'S HOLY VESSEL  
WAS BLESSED WITH DIVINE WATER.

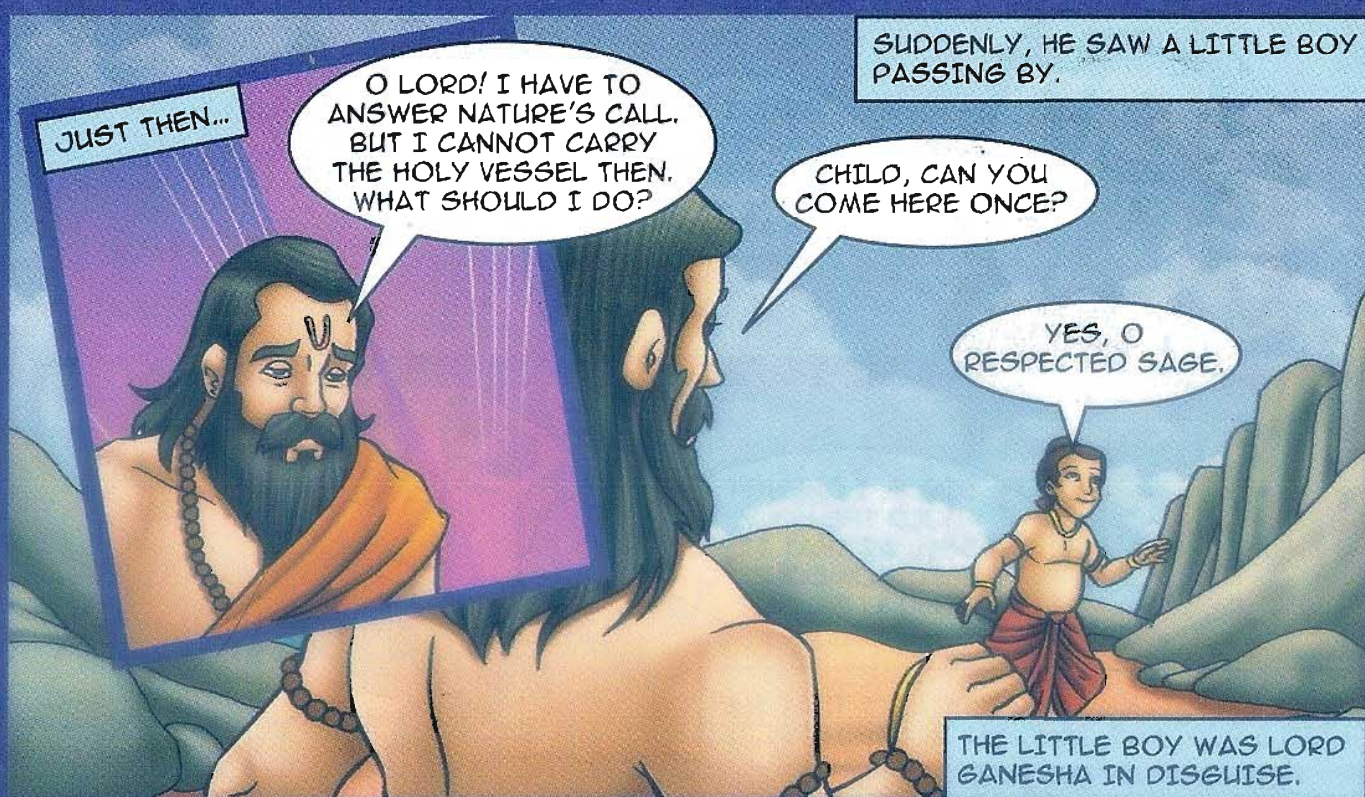
A FEW DAYS LATER, SAGE AGASTYA  
BEGAN HIS JOURNEY TOWARDS  
THE SOUTHERN LAND WITH HIS  
HOLY VESSEL.

SAGE AGASTYA TRAVELED OVER  
MOUNTAINS AND THROUGH FORESTS.  
ONE DAY, HE REACHED THE COORG  
MOUNTAINS IN SOUTH INDIA.

I WONDER HOW  
LONG IT WILL  
TAKE TO REACH  
THE SOUTH.

I WONDER  
WHETHER I HAVE  
REACHED THE  
DESIRED PLACE OR  
NOT?





JUST THEN...

O LORD! I HAVE TO ANSWER NATURE'S CALL. BUT I CANNOT CARRY THE HOLY VESSEL THEN. WHAT SHOULD I DO?

SUDDENLY, HE SAW A LITTLE BOY PASSING BY.

CHILD, CAN YOU COME HERE ONCE?

YES, O RESPECTED SAGE.

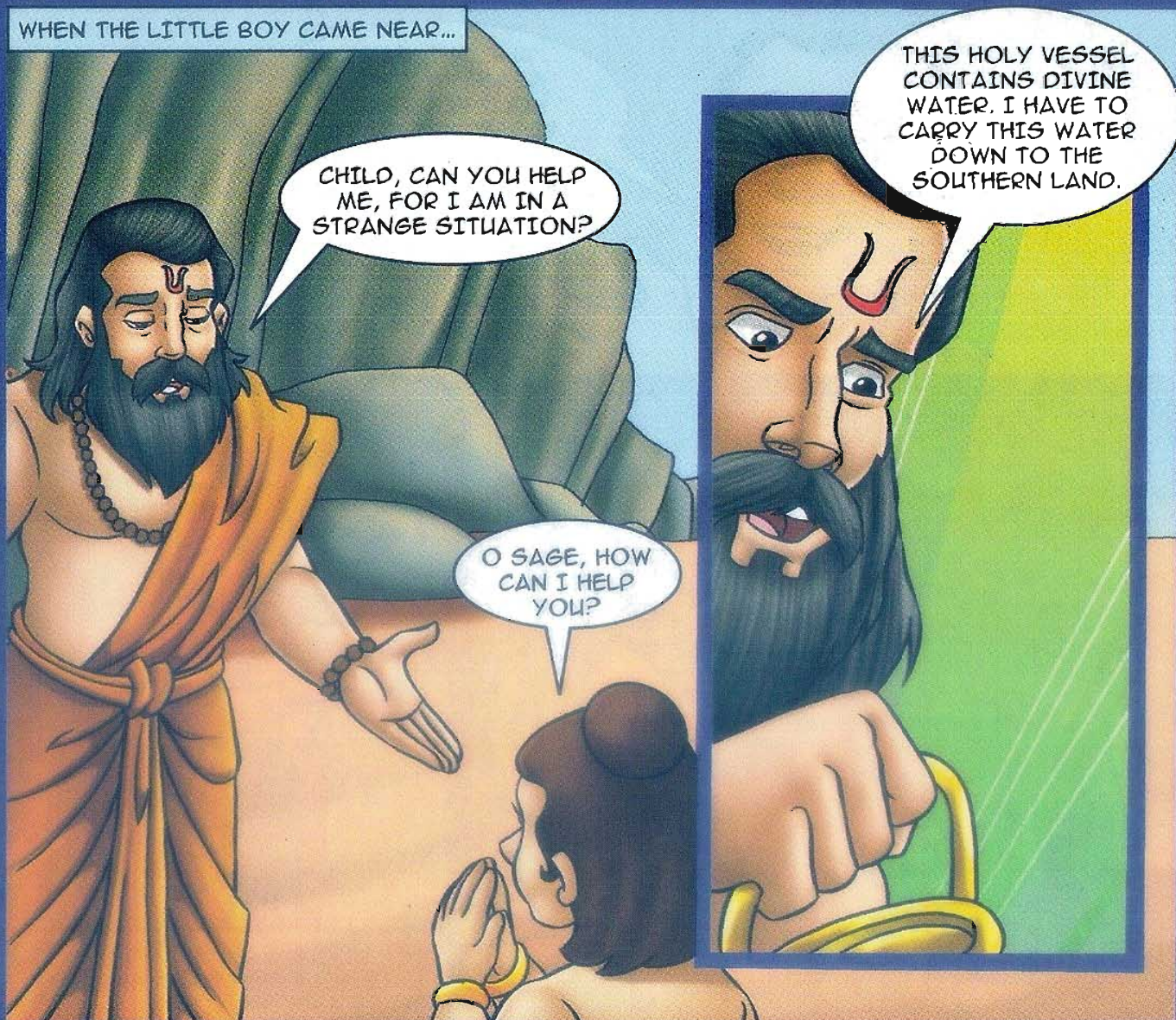
THE LITTLE BOY WAS LORD GANESHA IN DISGUISE.

WHEN THE LITTLE BOY CAME NEAR...

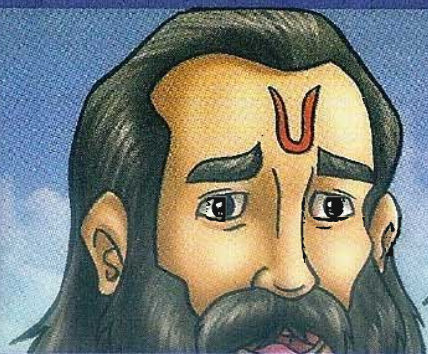
CHILD, CAN YOU HELP ME, FOR I AM IN A STRANGE SITUATION?

O SAGE, HOW CAN I HELP YOU?

THIS HOLY VESSEL CONTAINS DIVINE WATER. I HAVE TO CARRY THIS WATER DOWN TO THE SOUTHERN LAND.



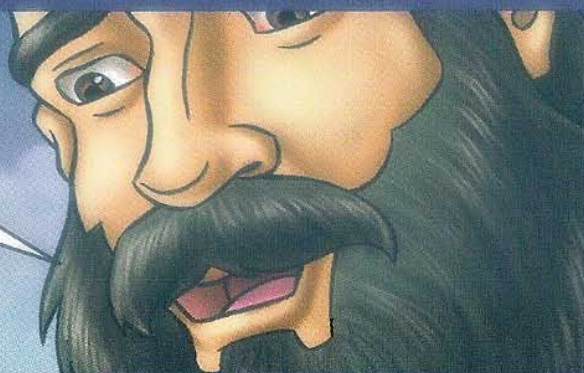




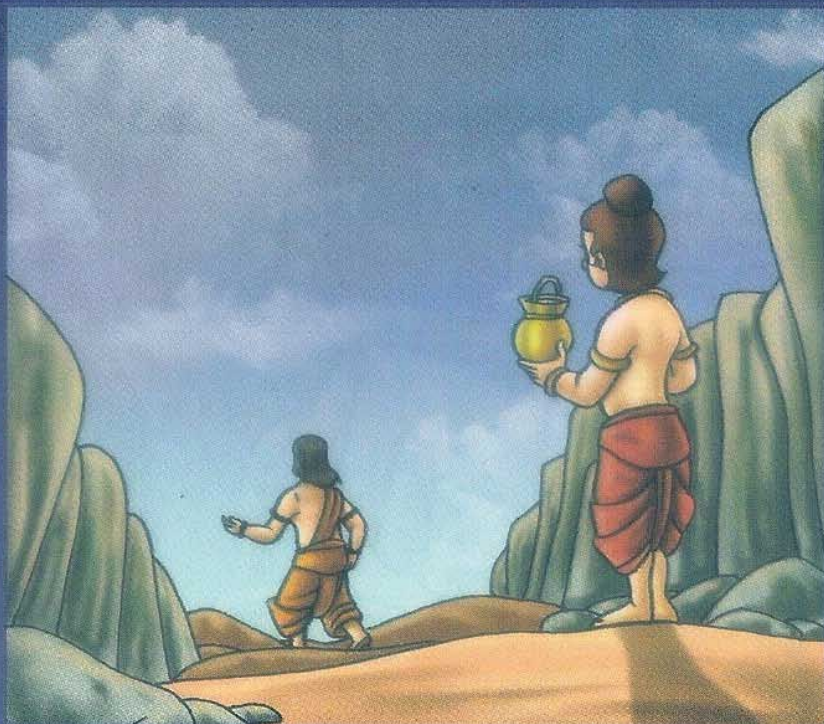
BUT, I AM  
DESPERATE  
TO ANSWER  
THE CALL OF  
NATURE.

SINCE, I CANNOT  
HOLD THE HOLY  
VESSEL AT THAT TIME,  
I NEED SOMEONE TO  
HOLD IT FOR ME.

SAGE AGASTYA DID NOT REALIZE THAT THE  
LITTLE BOY WAS GANESHA IN DISGUISE.



ALRIGHT, SAGE  
AGASTYA, I WILL  
HOLD YOUR HOLY  
VESSEL WHILE YOU  
SATISFY YOUR NEEDS.



SO, LITTLE GANESHA WAITED  
PATIENTLY FOR SAGE AGASTYA  
TO RETURN.





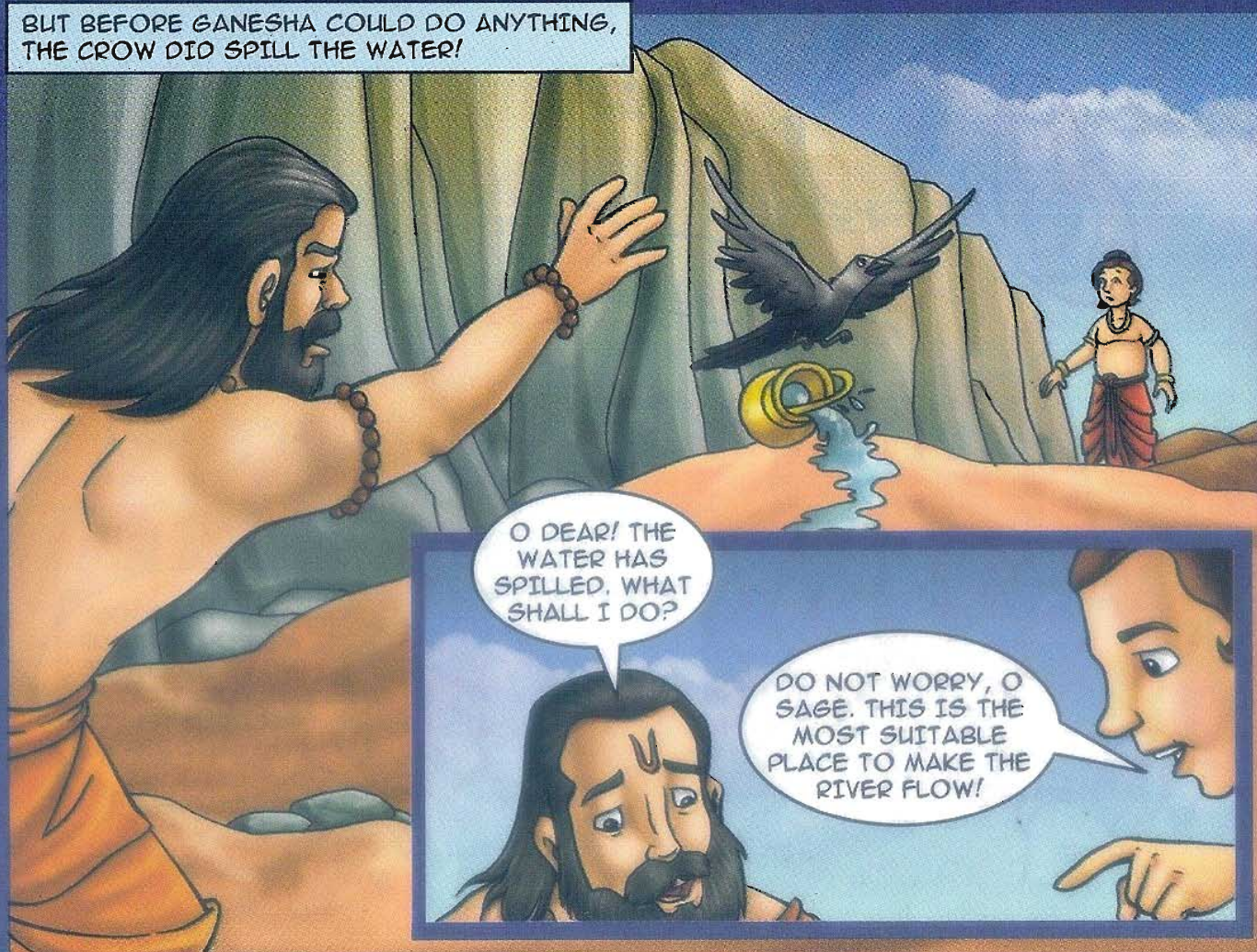
AFTER A WHILE, SAGE AGASTYA RETURNED.



JUST THEN, A CROW CAME FROM NOWHERE AND SAT ON THE HOLY VESSEL...

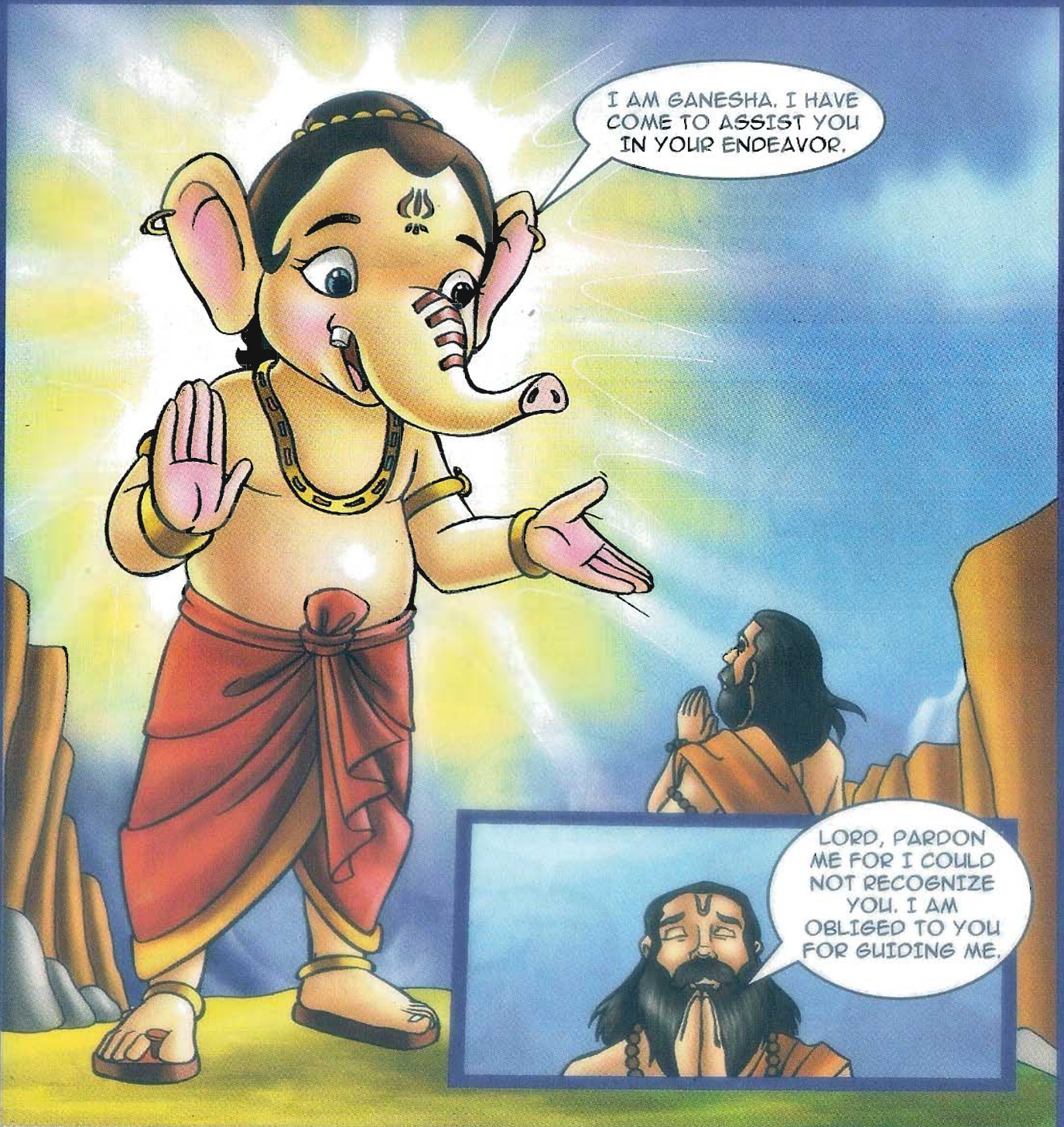
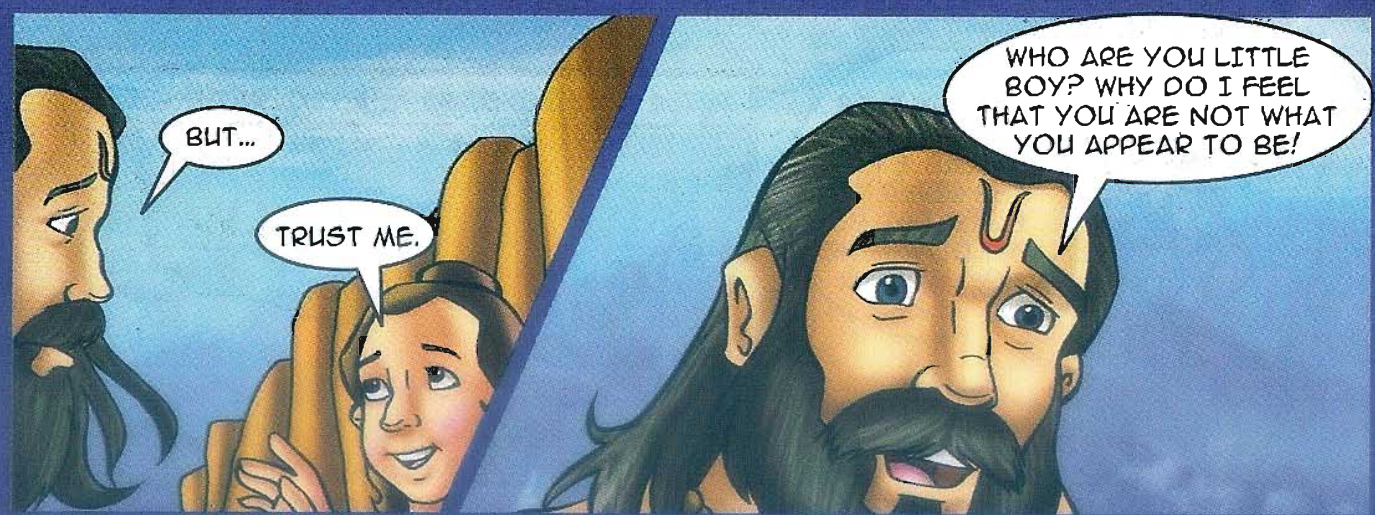


BUT BEFORE GANESHA COULD DO ANYTHING, THE CROW DID SPILL THE WATER!



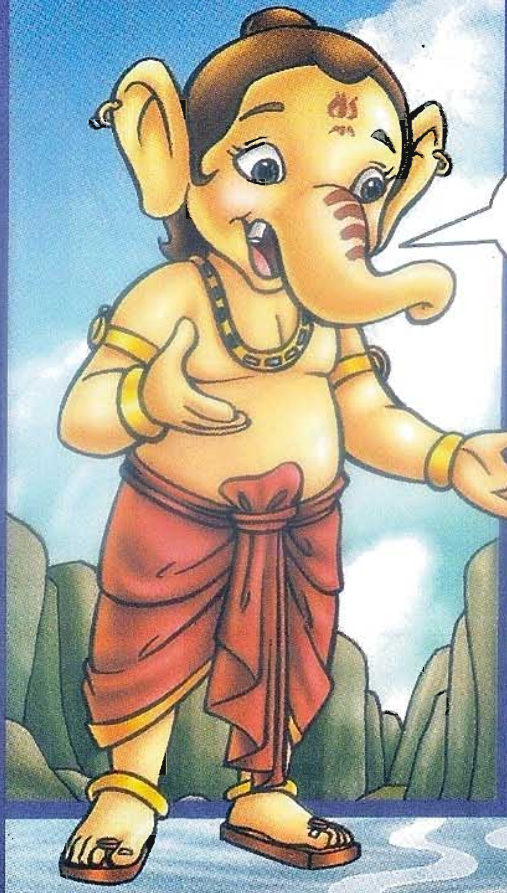
DO NOT WORRY, O SAGE. THIS IS THE MOST SUITABLE PLACE TO MAKE THE RIVER FLOW!



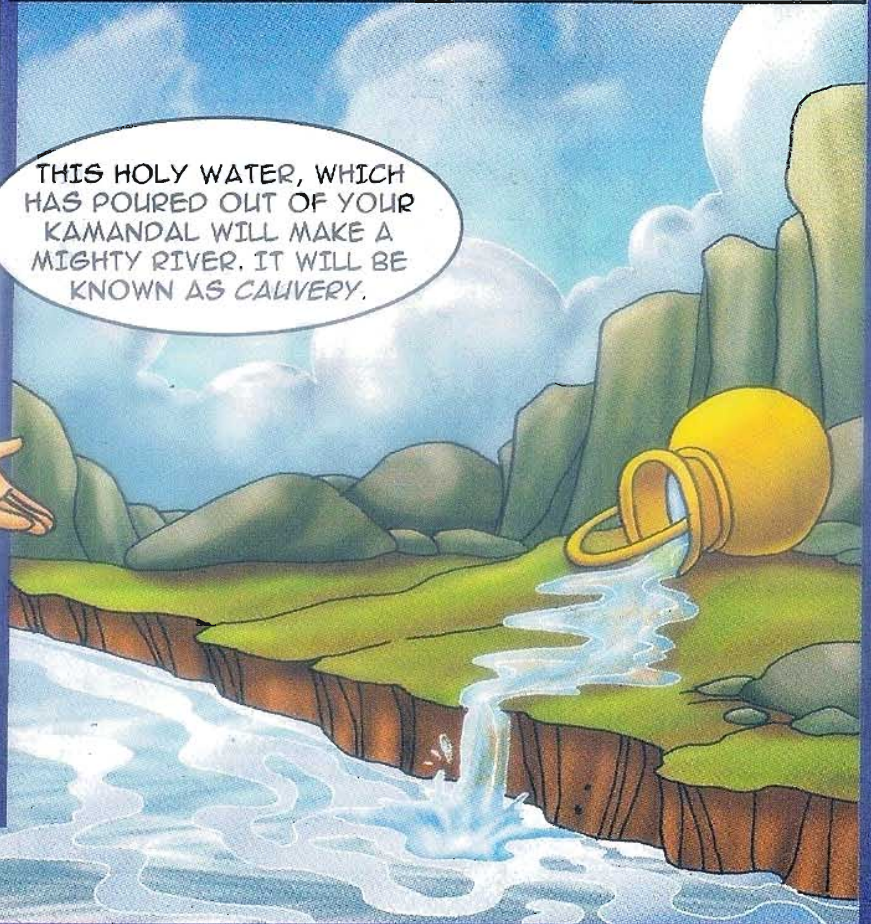




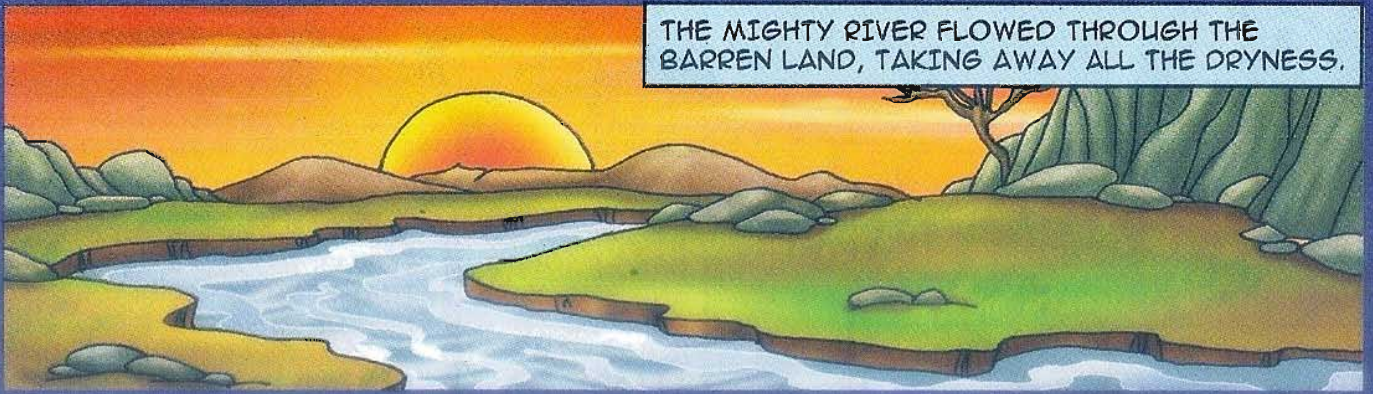
SO, THE WATER THAT HAD POURED OUT OF AGASTYA'S HOLY VESSEL, TURNED INTO A HUGE RIVER!



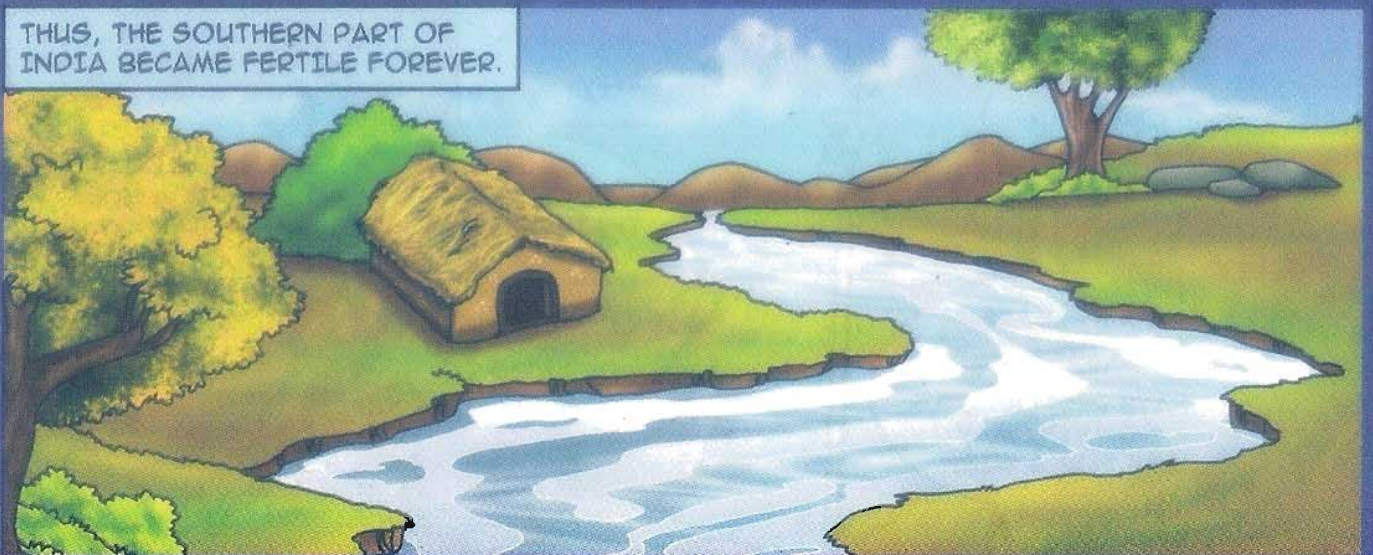
THIS HOLY WATER, WHICH HAS POURED OUT OF YOUR KAMANDAL WILL MAKE A MIGHTY RIVER. IT WILL BE KNOWN AS CALVERY.



THE MIGHTY RIVER FLOWED THROUGH THE BARREN LAND, TAKING AWAY ALL THE DRYNESS.

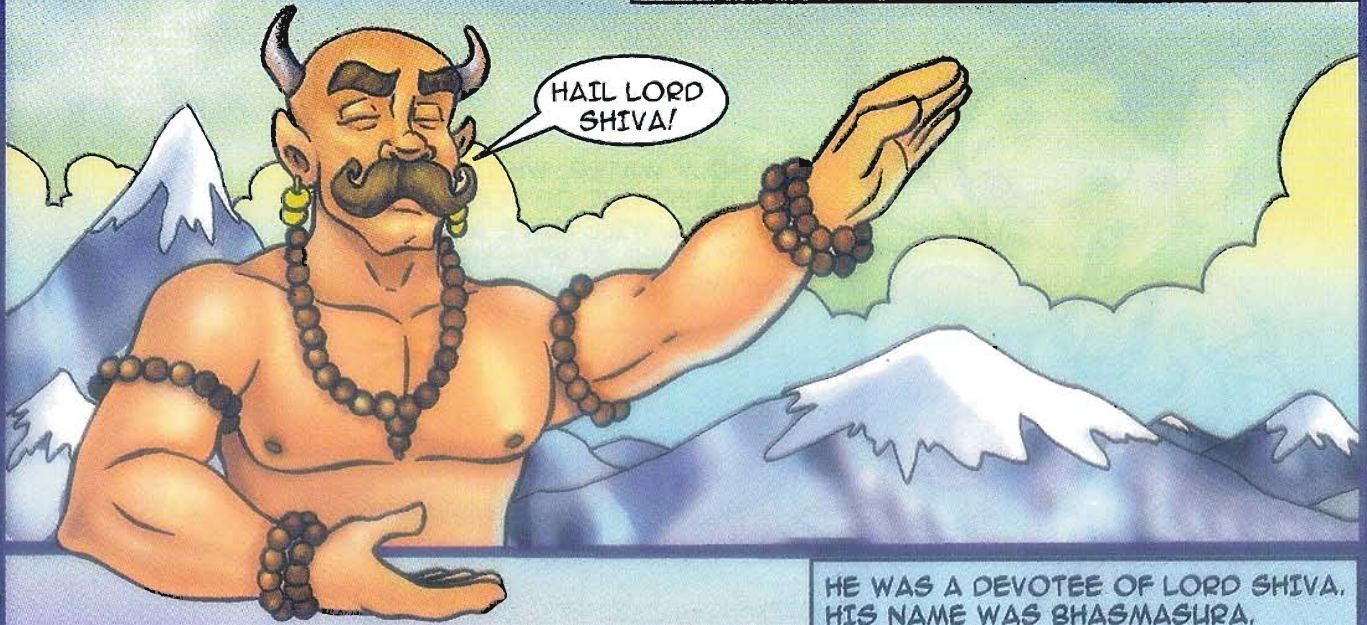


THUS, THE SOUTHERN PART OF INDIA BECAME FERTILE FOREVER.



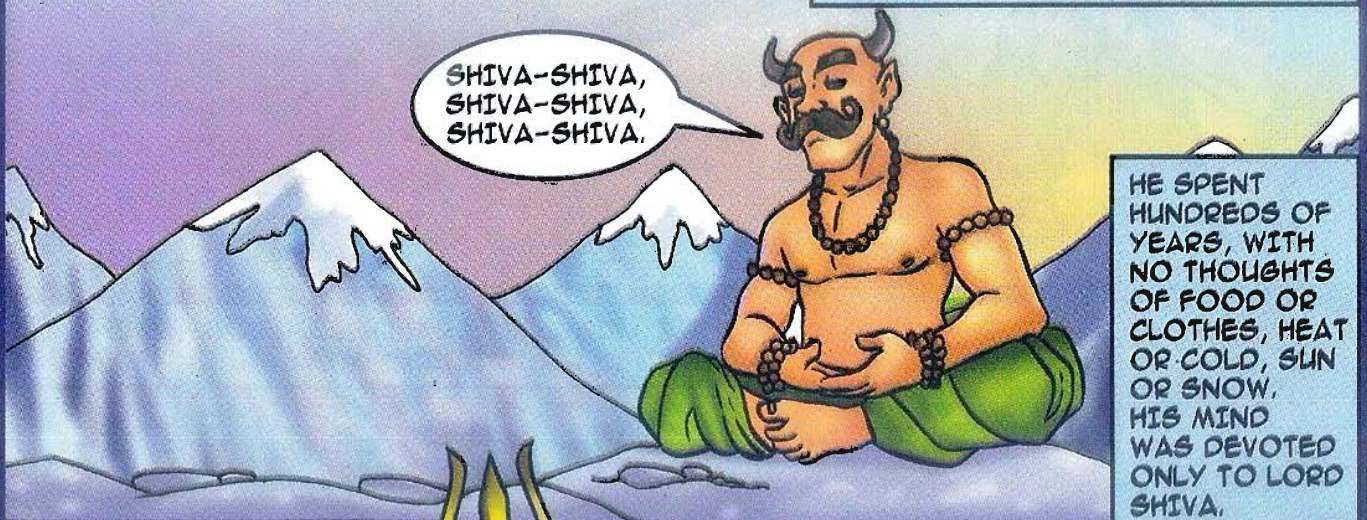


LONG AGO, UP IN THE HIMALAYAS, THERE ONCE SAT A DEMON PERFORMING SEVERE PENANCE.



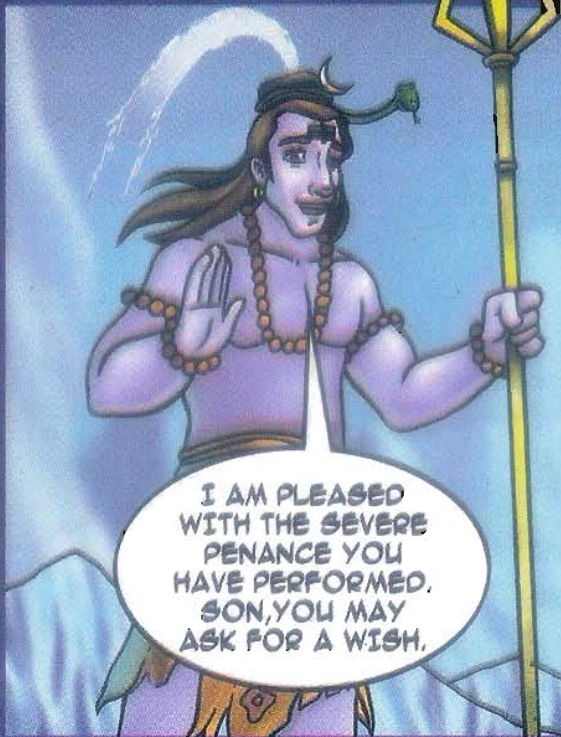
HAIL LORD SHIVA!

HE WAS A DEVOTEE OF LORD SHIVA. HIS NAME WAS BHASHMASURA.



SHIVA-SHIVA,  
SHIVA-SHIVA,  
SHIVA-SHIVA.

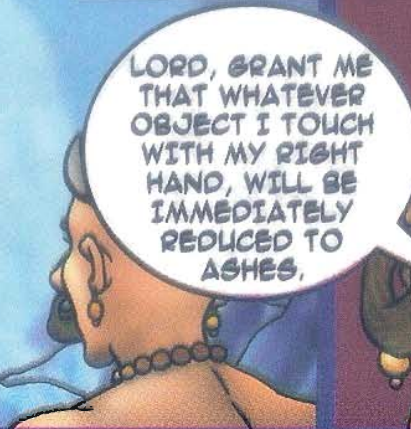
HE SPENT HUNDREDS OF YEARS, WITH NO THOUGHTS OF FOOD OR CLOTHES, HEAT OR COLD, SUN OR SNOW. HIS MIND WAS DEVOTED ONLY TO LORD SHIVA.



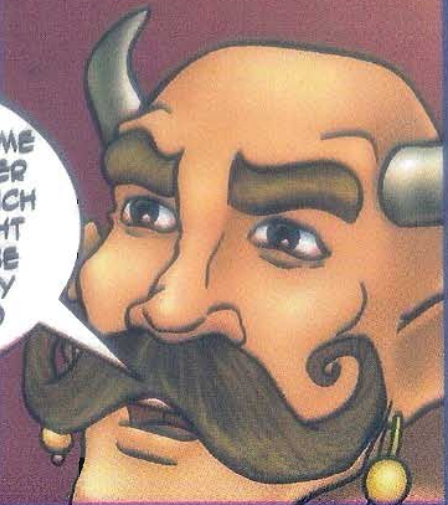
I AM PLEASED WITH THE SEVERE PENANCE YOU HAVE PERFORMED. SON, YOU MAY ASK FOR A WISH.

AGES PASSED AND SHIVA DECIDED TO BLESS HIM AT LAST. SO, ONE DAY, AS BHASHMASURA WAS MEDITATING...

IT WAS INDEED AMAZING THAT EVEN AFTER SUCH SEVERE PENANCE, BHASHMASURA HAD AN EVIL MIND.

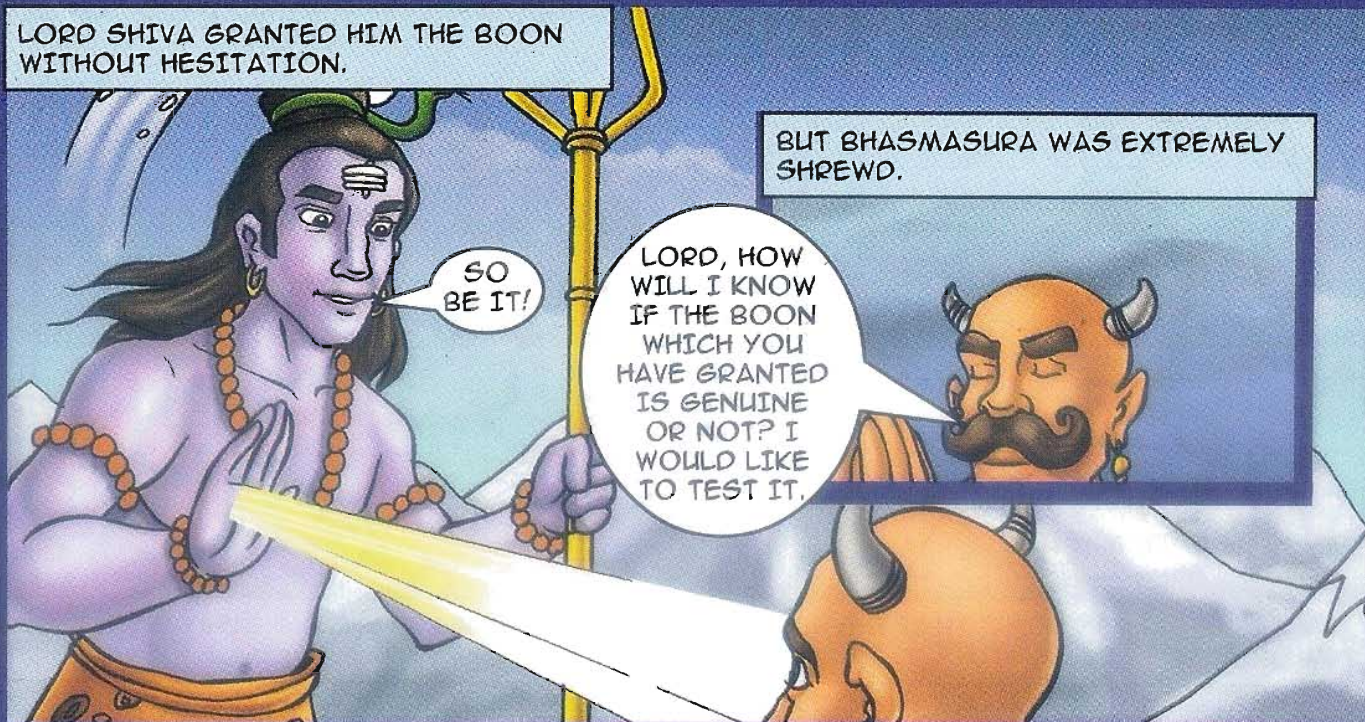


LORD, GRANT ME THAT WHATEVER OBJECT I TOUCH WITH MY RIGHT HAND, WILL BE IMMEDIATELY REDUCED TO ASHES.





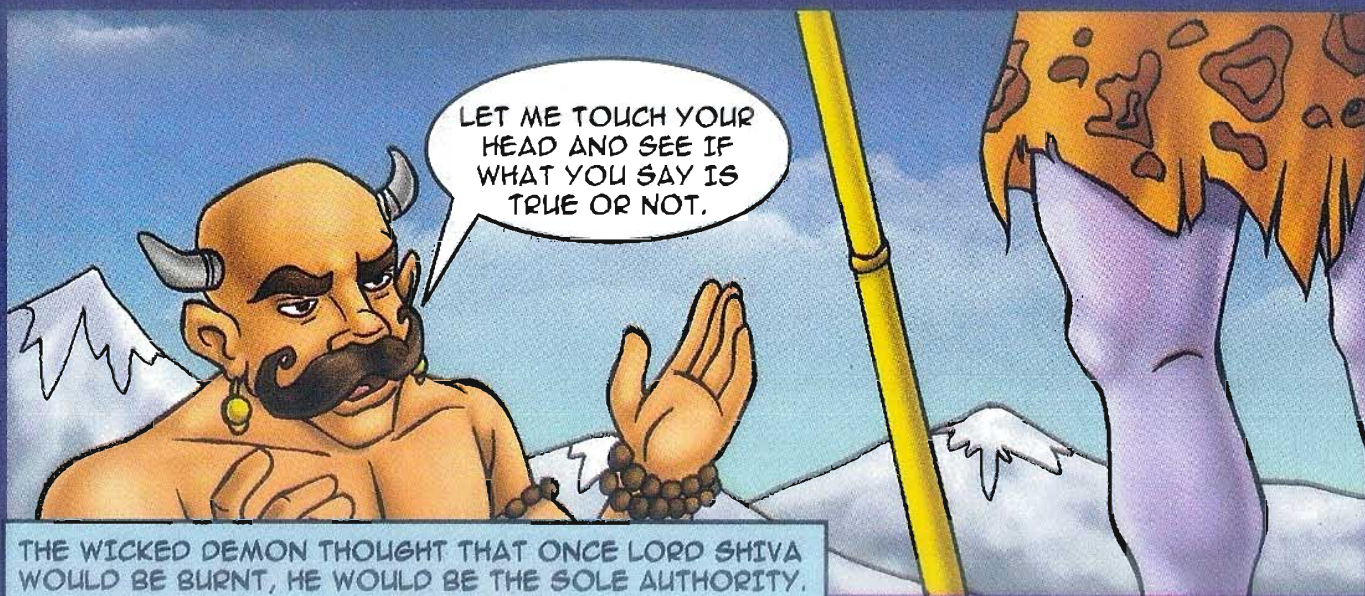
LORD SHIVA GRANTED HIM THE BOON WITHOUT HESITATION.



BUT BHASKASURA WAS EXTREMELY SHREWD.

SO  
BE IT!

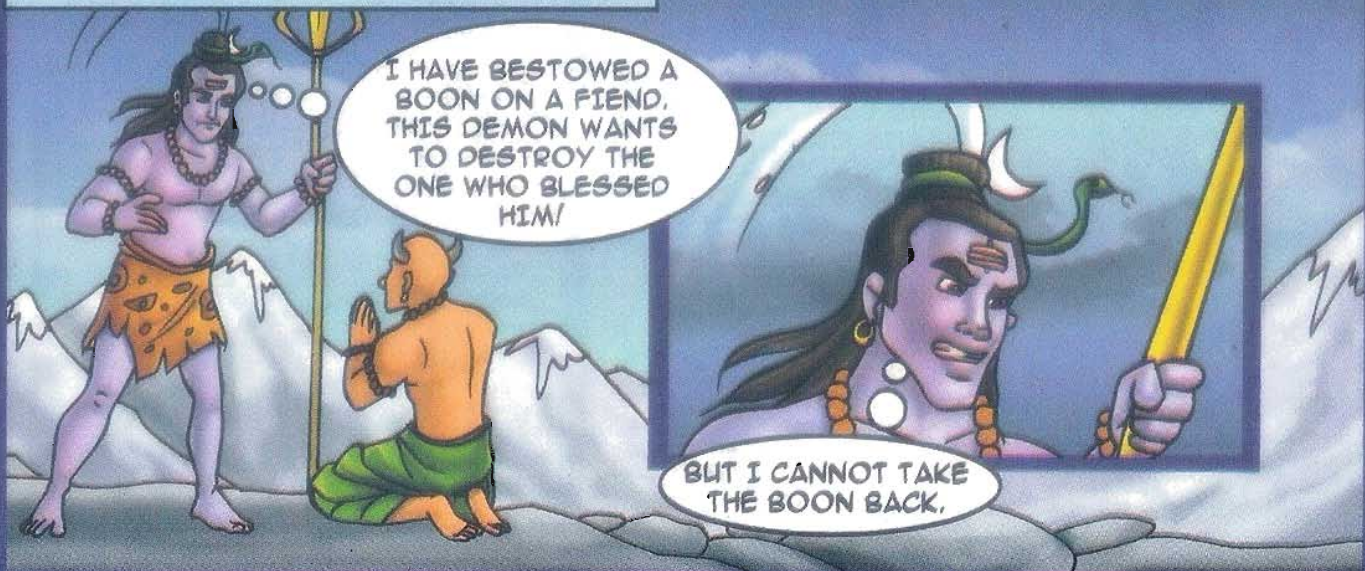
LORD, HOW  
WILL I KNOW  
IF THE BOON  
WHICH YOU  
HAVE GRANTED  
IS GENUINE  
OR NOT? I  
WOULD LIKE  
TO TEST IT.



LET ME TOUCH YOUR  
HEAD AND SEE IF  
WHAT YOU SAY IS  
TRUE OR NOT.

THE WICKED DEMON THOUGHT THAT ONCE LORD SHIVA  
WOULD BE BURNT, HE WOULD BE THE SOLE AUTHORITY.

AT THIS, LORD SHIVA WAS FEAR STRICKEN.



I HAVE BESTOWED A  
BOON ON A FIEND,  
THIS DEMON WANTS  
TO DESTROY THE  
ONE WHO BLESSED  
HIM!

BUT I CANNOT TAKE  
THE BOON BACK.



AFTER THINKING FOR A WHILE...

AND SO...



IT IS BETTER I  
RUN AWAY AND  
SAVE MYSELF.




IT WAS A STRANGE SIGHT THAT THE LORD OF THE UNIVERSE WAS RUNNING AWAY WITH A DEMON AT HIS HEELS!



LORD, PLEASE  
STOP!

AMUSED, LORD VISHNU WATCHED THIS UNUSUAL OCCURRENCE WITH INTEREST.

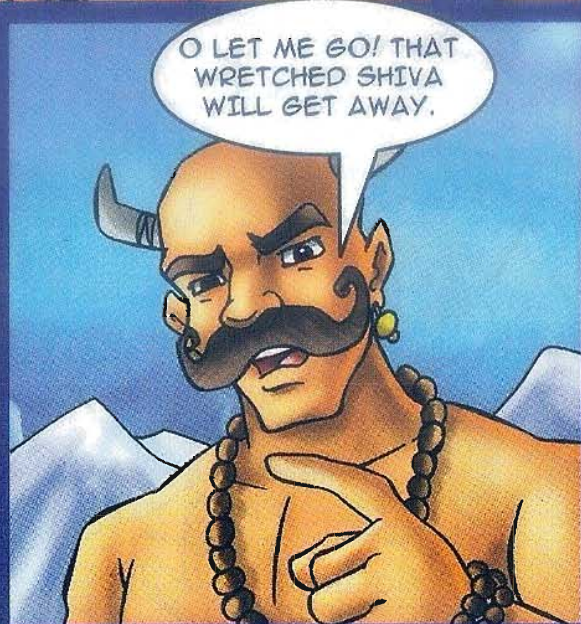


I THINK LORD SHIVA  
HAS BEEN SUFFICIENTLY  
PUNISHED FOR GRANTING  
A RUINOUS BOON. ITS  
TIME I SHOULD GO TO  
HIS AID!

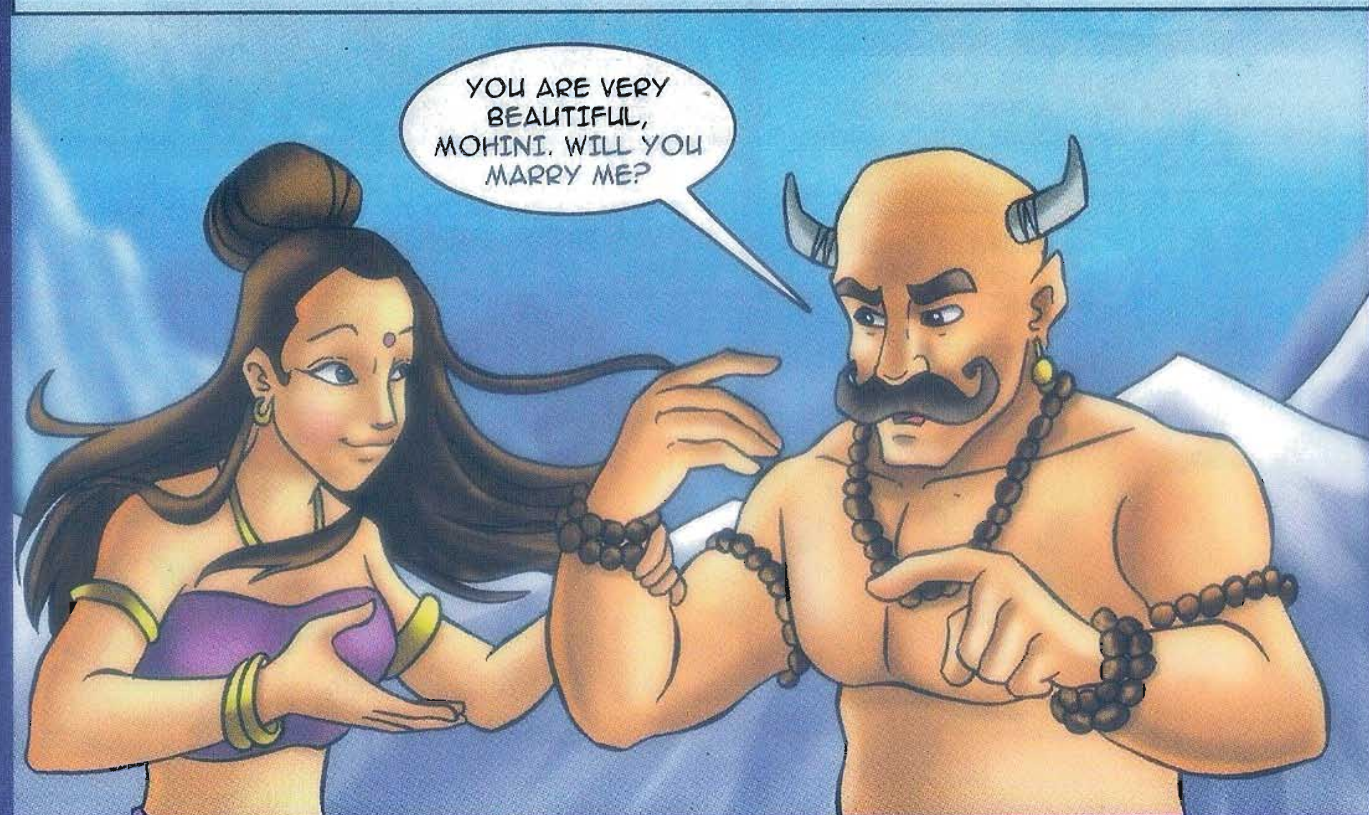




SO, LORD VISHNU TRANSFORMED HIMSELF INTO A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN NAMED MOHINI, AND STOOD IN THE WAY OF BHASMASURA.



SUDDENLY, BHASMASURA NOTICED THE EXQUISITE BEAUTY OF MOHINI.





AT THIS, MOHINI GAVE A RIPLE OF LAUGHTER.

LORD, HOW CAN I TRUST YOU? THE MAN I MARRY MUST NEVER HAVE ANOTHER WIFE. BUT YOU DEMONS HAVE SO MANY!

BHASMASURA WAS CRAZY WITH THE DESIRE TO MARRY MOHINI.

MOHINI, I PROMISE THAT I SHALL NEVER MARRY AGAIN.

MEN, MY LORD, ARE NOT TRUSTWORTHY. SO, YOU HAVE TO SWEAR BY KEEPING YOUR RIGHT HAND ON YOUR HEAD!

LOST IN THE THOUGHTS OF LOVE, BHASMASURA WAS APPROACHING HIS END. HE WAS COMPLETELY UNDER MOHINI'S SPELL.

ALRIGHT, I SHALL DO AS YOU SAY, MOHINI, I SWEAR...

BUT, BHASMASURA NEVER LIVED TO COMPLETE THE SENTENCE. AT THAT VERY INSTANT, HE TURNED INTO ASHES BY THE BOON OF LORD SHIVA.

HA! HA!



MEANWHILE, SHIVA WAS STILL RUNNING FOR HIS DEAR LIFE.

I HOPE BHASMASURA WILL STOP FOLLOWING ME.



I WISH I KNEW THAT MY OWN BLESSING WOULD GO AGAINST ME.

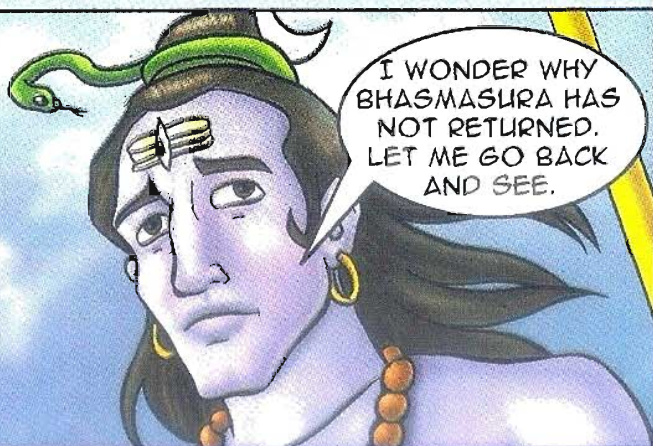


SEEING THAT BHASMASURA WAS NOT APPROACHING, SHIVA THOUGHT OF RESTING FOR A WHILE.

A LONG TIME PASSED, BUT BHASMASURA DID NOT RETURN. SO...

SO, HE RETRACED HIS STEPS AND REACHED THAT VERY PLACE WHERE HE HAD LAST SEEN BHASMASURA.

I WONDER WHY BHASMASURA HAS NOT RETURNED. LET ME GO BACK AND SEE.

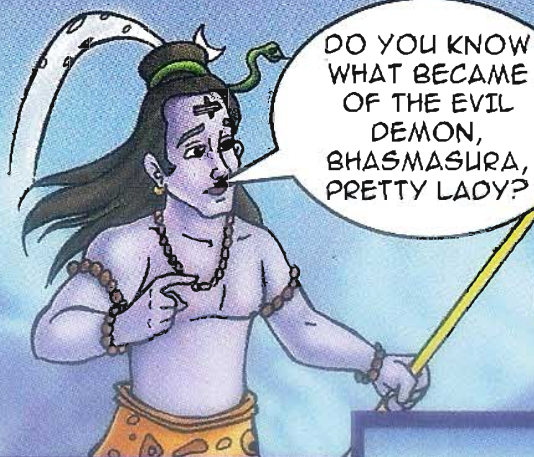


BUT, ON REACHING THE BEND OF THE MOUNTAINOUS PATH...

HUH! WHAT IS THIS?



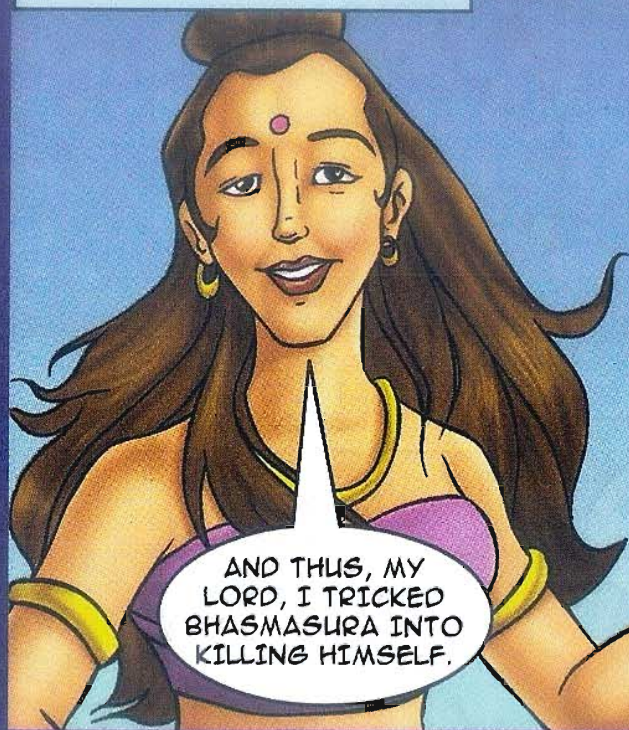




YES, MY LORD. HE HAS TURNED INTO ASHES.



IN A HUMBLE TONE, MOHINI NARRATED THE ENTIRE INCIDENT.

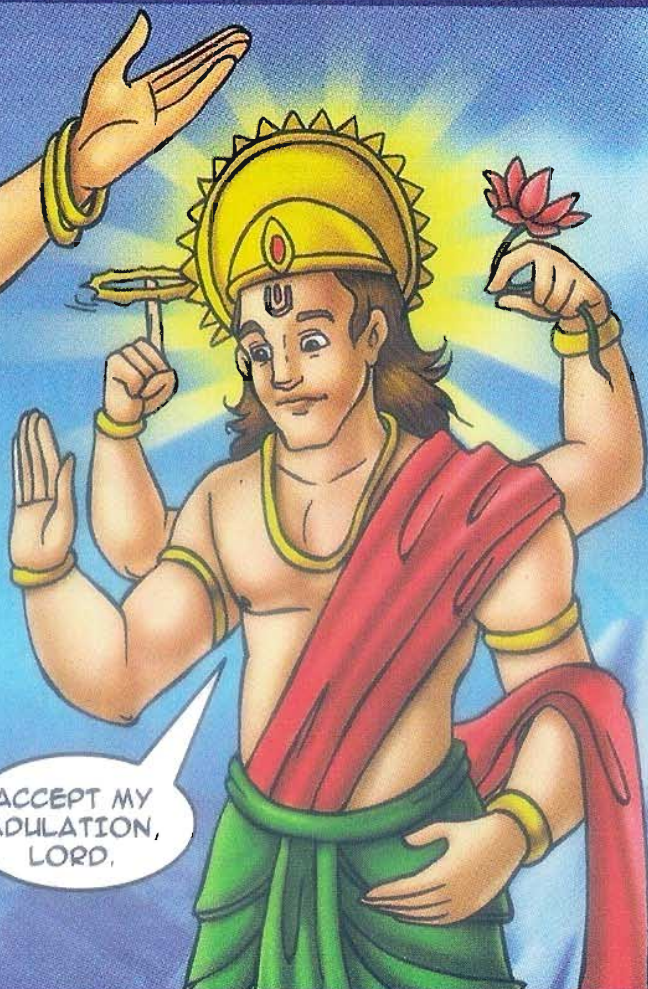


I DID ALL THIS FOR YOU.



MY EARNEST THANKS TO YOU.

JUST THEN...





I SHOULD HAVE  
REALIZED, LORD  
VISHNU, THAT ONLY  
BE YOU!

I HAD TO  
BECOME  
MOHINI TO KILL  
BHASMASURA.  
I COULD NOT  
ALLOW EVIL  
TO TAKE OVER  
GOOD.

AND THUS, THE EARTH WAS  
LIBERATED FROM BHASMASURA.

NOW, BHASMASURA HAD A SON  
CALLED DURAASADAN.

HE WAS GREATLY GRIEVED BY THE  
DEATH OF HIS FATHER, BHASMASURA.

I SHALL AVENGE  
THE DEATH OF  
MY FATHER WITH  
THE HELP OF  
LORD SHIVA'S  
BOON.

AFTER A LONG PERIOD OF MEDITATION, FINALLY, ONE DAY...

DETERMINED TO RECEIVE  
A BOON FROM LORD  
SHIVA, DURAASADAN  
BEGAN HIS JOURNEY TO  
THE HIMALAYAS.

DURAASADAN, YOU  
MAY ASK FOR A BOON.  
I AM VERY PLEASED  
WITH YOU.



LORD, I WISH THAT I SHOULD NEVER DIE AND THAT ALL THE GODS SHOULD BE UNDER MY CONTROL.

SO BE IT!

SAYING THIS, LORD SHIVA DISAPPEARED.

MEANWHILE, IN HEAVEN, THE GODS CAME TO KNOW ABOUT THE BOON OF LORD SHIVA.

EHH?

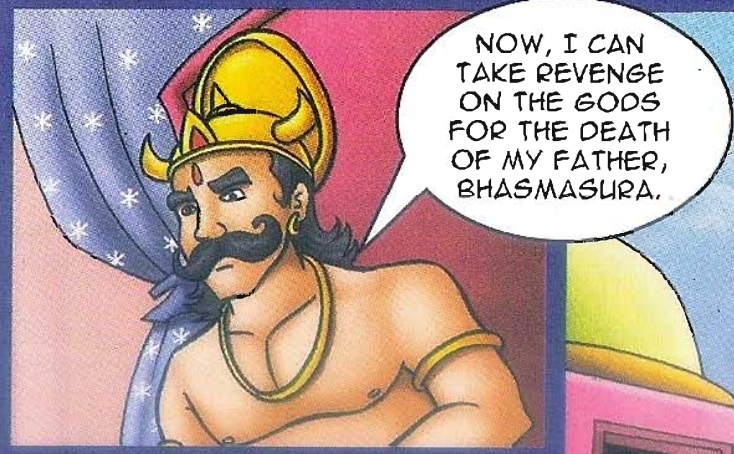
LORD SHIVA HAS GRANTED A PERILOUS BOON TO THE CRUEL DEMON, DURAASADAN.

WHAT SHALL WE DO NOW?

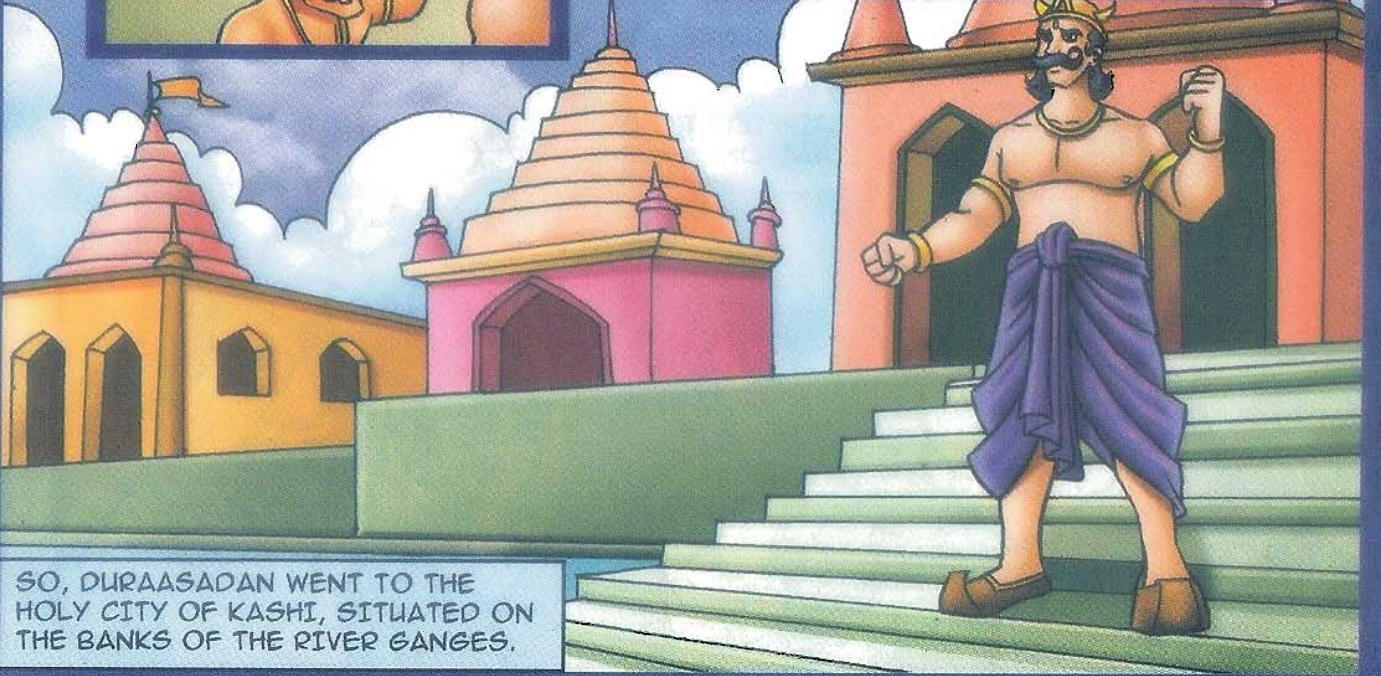
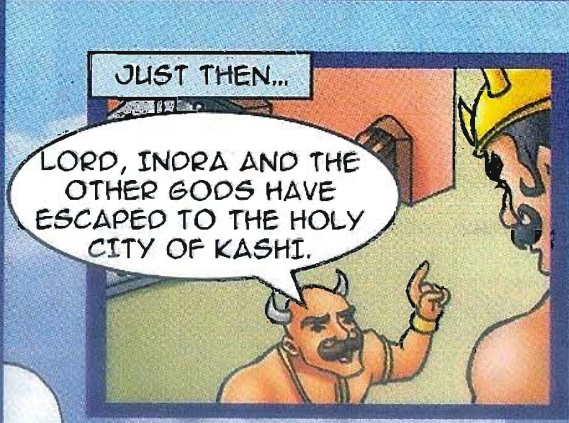
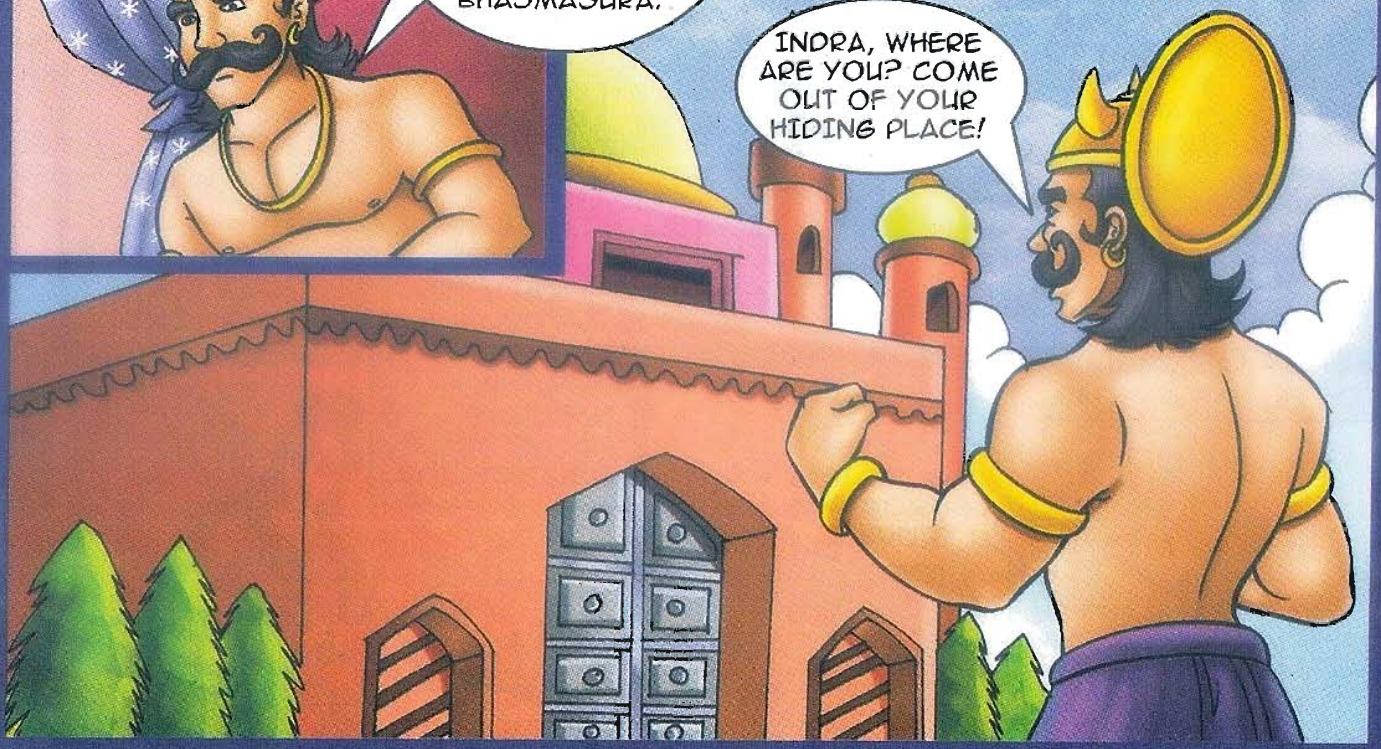
MEANWHILE, DURAASADAN, DELIGHTED WITH THE BOON HE HAD RECEIVED, RETURNED TO HIS KINGDOM.

LET US ESCAPE TO THE HOLY CITY OF KASI. DURAASADAN WILL NEVER FIND US THERE.





WITH THOUGHTS OF REVENGE, HE WENT TO INDRAPRASTHA, THE HOME OF INDRA, THE KING OF GODS.



SO, DURASADAN WENT TO THE HOLY CITY OF KASHI, SITUATED ON THE BANKS OF THE RIVER GANGES.



BUT THE GODS, WITH THEIR DIVINE VISION HAD ALREADY FORESEEN THE ARRIVAL OF DURAASADAN.

LET US GO TO KEDAR, IN THE HIMALAYAS AND PRAY TO GODDESS PARVATI.



SINCE THE BOON MADE DURAASADAN INVINCIBLE, THE GODS HAD TO ESCAPE FOR THEIR LIVES.

ON REACHING KEDAR...

GODDESS UMA, RELIEVE US FROM THIS TROUBLE!



MEANWHILE IN KAILASH, THE ABODE OF GODDESS UMA...

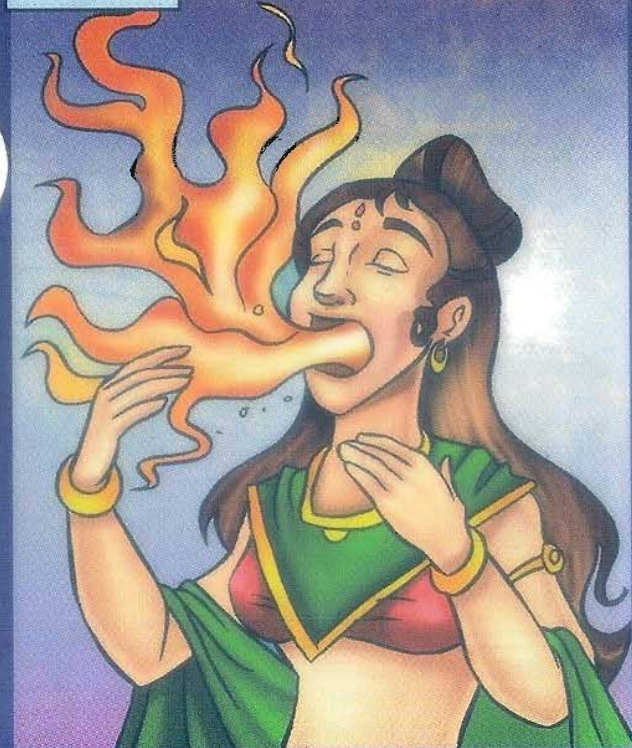
THE GODS ARE AGAIN IN DIFFICULTY. I MUST DO SOMETHING FOR THEM.



SO...

AFTER A LITTLE REFLECTION...

LET ME SEND VAKRADHUNDAR GANESHA, WHO WILL DELIVER THEM FROM THIS DIFFICULT SITUATION.





GRADUALLY THE FIRE  
BEGAN TO TAKE A FORM.

COME ALIVE  
VAKRADHUNOAR  
VINAYAKA!

FROM THE FIRE APPEARED  
GANESHA IN A STRANGE FORM!  
HE WAS NAMED VAKRADHUNOAR  
VINAYAKA BY GODDESS UMA.

MY REGARDS  
MOTHER! WHAT IS  
YOUR COMMAND?

SON, YOU HAVE TO  
PUT AN END TO THE  
LIFE OF AN EVIL  
DEMON CALLED  
DURAASADAN.

AS YOU SAY,  
MOTHER.

TAKE MY LION  
AS YOUR  
COMPANION!

AND SO, VAKRADHUNOAR  
PROCEEDED TO THE PALACE OF  
DURAASADAN.

STRANGELY,  
DURAASADAN HAD  
ALREADY SENSED  
TROUBLE.

WHY DO I  
FEEL THAT  
SOMETHING  
WILL GO  
WRONG?



JUST THEN...

WHO IS THAT? IS IT A GOD?



WHO ARE YOU?

I AM VAKRADHUNOAR VINAYAKA.

DURAASADAN, YOUR END IS NEAR!

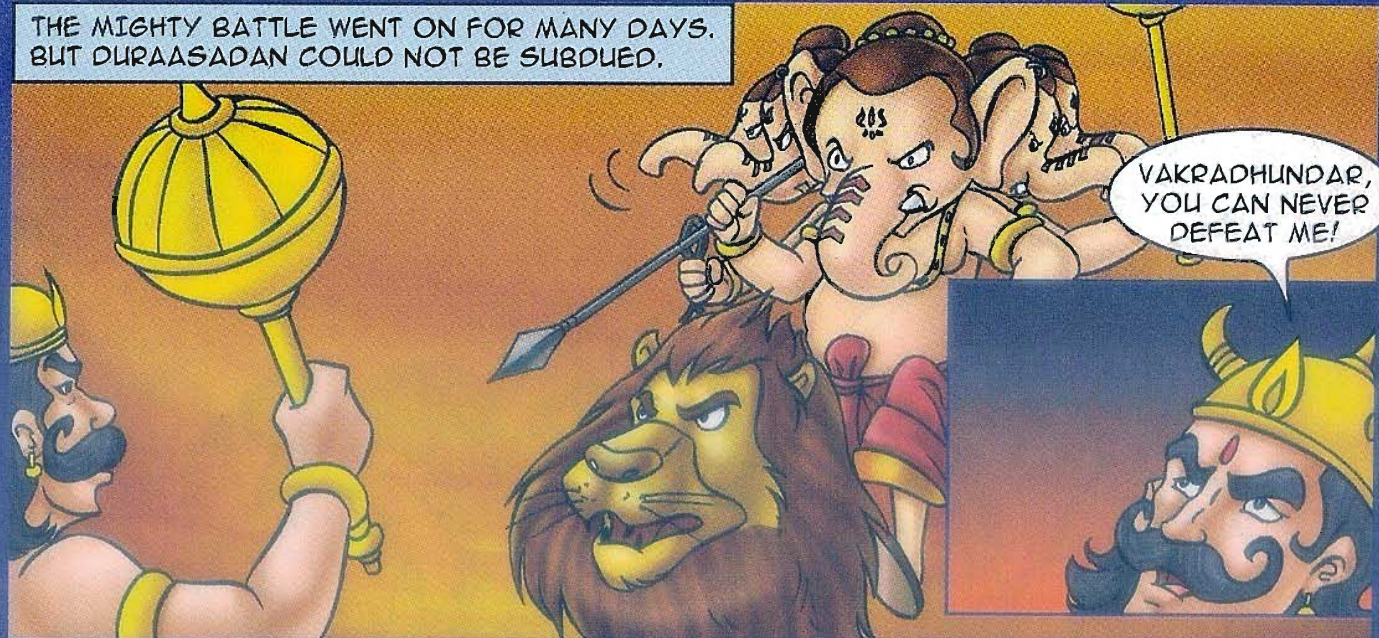
A FIERCE BATTLE ENSUED BETWEEN THEM.

THE BATTLE WAS WITNESSED BY THE GODS, WHO HAD TAKEN REFUGE IN THE HIMALAYAS.

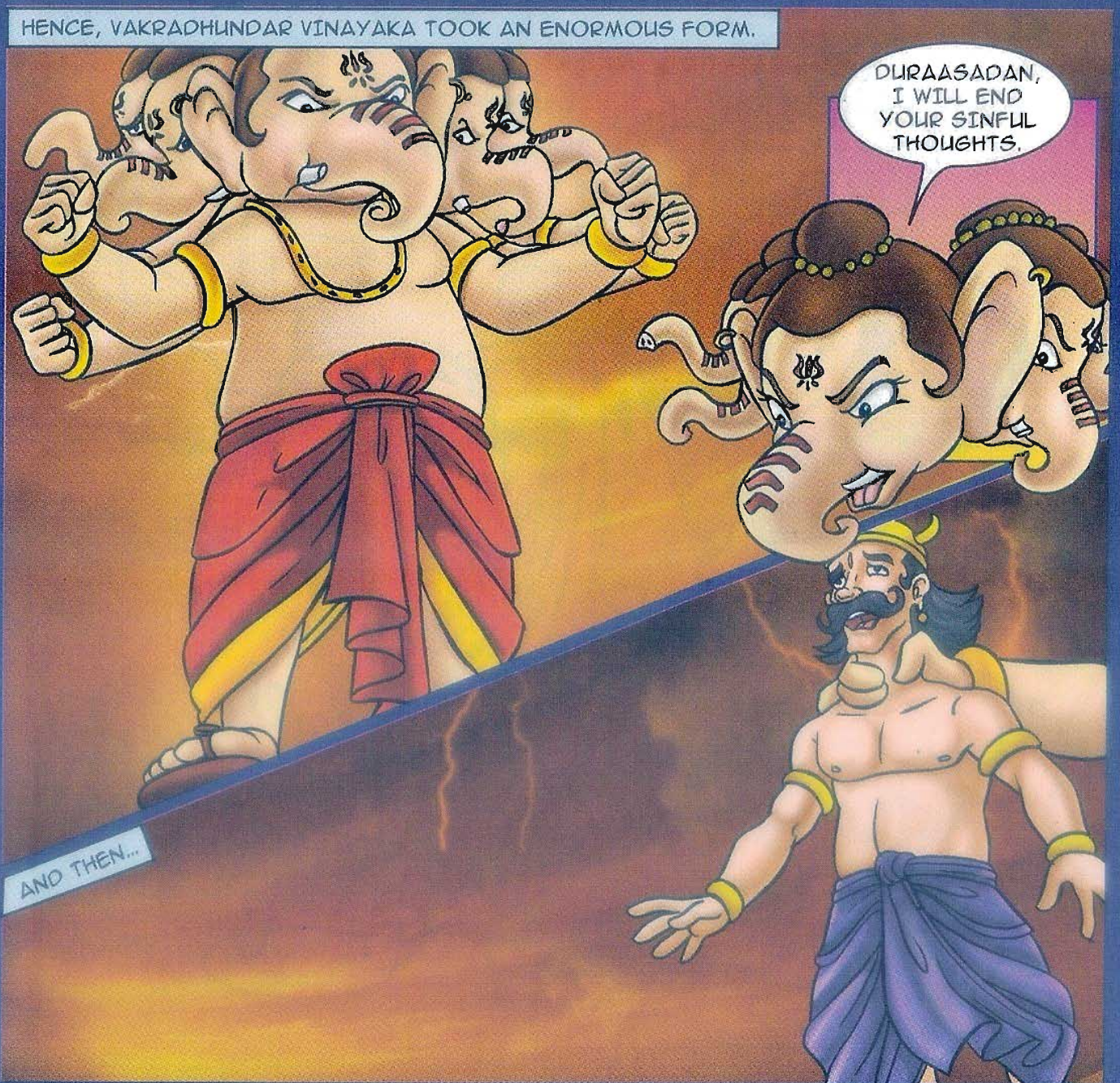
AT LAST, THE SINFUL DURAASADAN WILL BE ELIMINATED.



THE MIGHTY BATTLE WENT ON FOR MANY DAYS.  
BUT DURAASADAN COULD NOT BE SUBDUED.



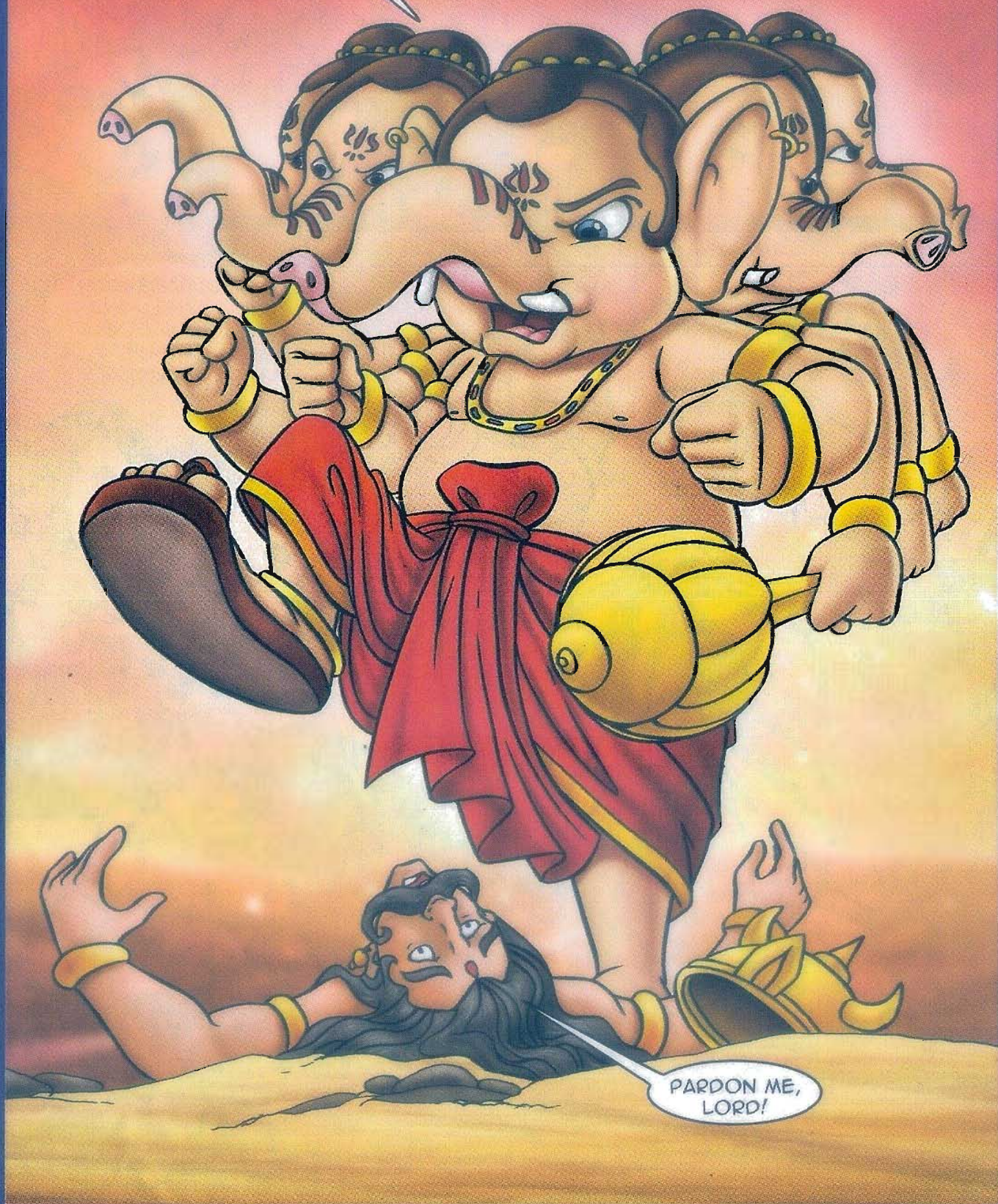
HENCE, VAKRADHUNDAR VINAYAKA TOOK AN ENORMOUS FORM.



AND THEN...



YOU AND YOUR  
PRIDE WILL BE  
SUBDUED IN A  
SHORT WHILE.



PARDON ME,  
LORD!

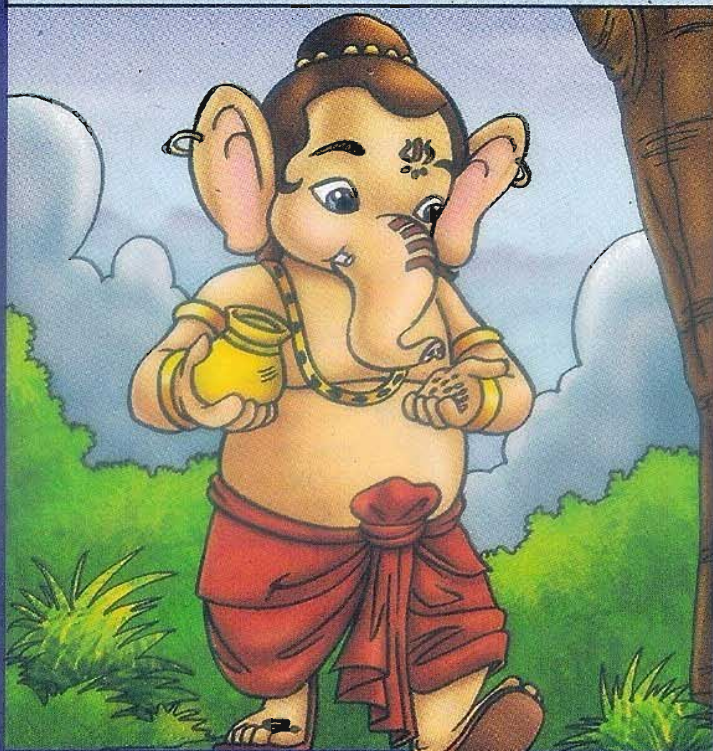


THUS, DURASADAN WAS BLESSED BY VAKRADHUNDAR AND SENT TO THE HOLY CITY OF KASHI TO REMOVE ALL HIS SINS.

ONCE, LORD GANESH WISHED TO TEST THE DEDICATION OF HIS DEVOTEES. SO, HE WENT TO A VILLAGE.



HE CARRIED WITH HIM A SPOON FULL OF RICE AND A BIT OF SWEETENED MILK. LORD GANESHA WANTED SOMEBODY TO MAKE SOME KHEER (SWEET) FOR HIM. SO...

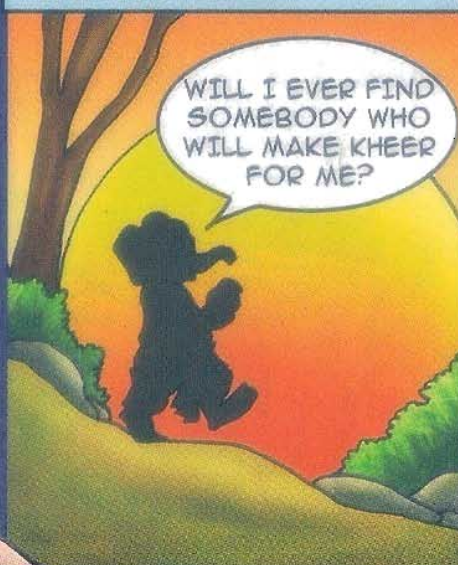
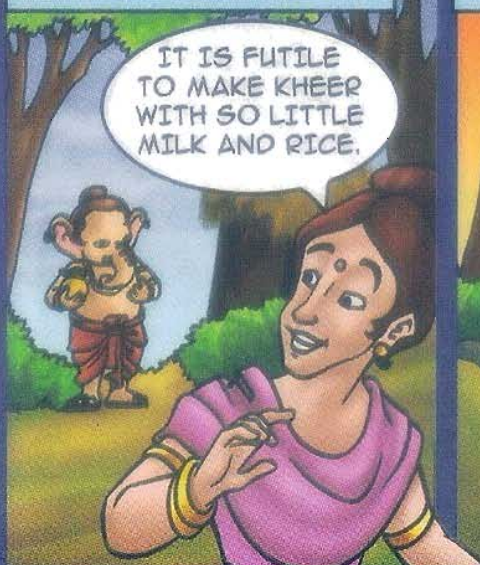


WHO WILL MAKE SOME KHEER FOR ME WITH THIS LITTLE RICE AND MILK?

BUT SEEING SO LITTLE RICE AND SUCH A LITTLE AMOUNT OF MILK, THE LADIES RETREATED.

AND SO, LORD GANESHA SEARCHED FOR SOMEONE ELSE, WHO WOULD COMPLY WITH HIS WISHES.

SOMETIME PASSED, BUT LORD GANESHA DID NOT FIND ANYBODY WHO WOULD MAKE KHEER FOR HIM. FINALLY...





MOTHER, WILL YOU MAKE SOME KHEER FOR ME WITH THIS MILK AND RICE?

YES LORD, I WILL.

BUT REMEMBER, MAKE THE KHEER IN A BIG UTENSIL.

WHY SO, LORD?

THAT YOU WILL KNOW WHEN YOU COOK! MEANWHILE, LET ME GO AND TAKE A BATH, AFTER WHICH I WILL HAVE THE KHEER.

VERY WELL, LORD.

NOW, THIS OLD WOMAN WAS A GREAT DEVOTEE OF LORD GANESHA. SHE WAS VERY POOR AND LIVED WITH HER DAUGHTER-IN-LAW.

ON ARRIVING HOME, SHE SAT DOWN TO COOK THE KHEER. BUT TO HER AMAZEMENT...

LORD GANESHA SAVE ME, THIS SWEET IS INCREASING BY ITSELF EVERY MINUTE!

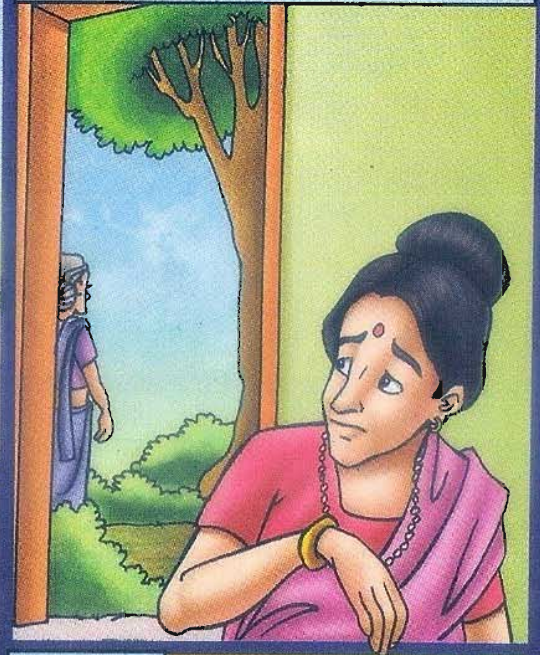


AFTER SOMETIME, SHE HAD COOKED THE KHEER.



NOW, LET ME WAIT OUTSIDE FOR LORD GANESHA TO RETURN.

NOW, THE OLD WOMAN'S DAUGHTER-IN-LAW WAS WEARY OF WAITING FOR LORD GANESHA. SHE FELT HUNGRY.



WHEN HER HUNGER BECAME UNBEARABLE...

MY HUNGER IS UNBEARABLE. LET ME OFFER LORD GANESHA FIRST AND THEN HAVE THE DELICIOUS KHEER.



AND SO...



LORD GANESHA, PLEASE ACCEPT THIS OFFERING.

AFTER OFFERING LORD GANESHA, SHE VENTURED TO TASTE THE KHEER.



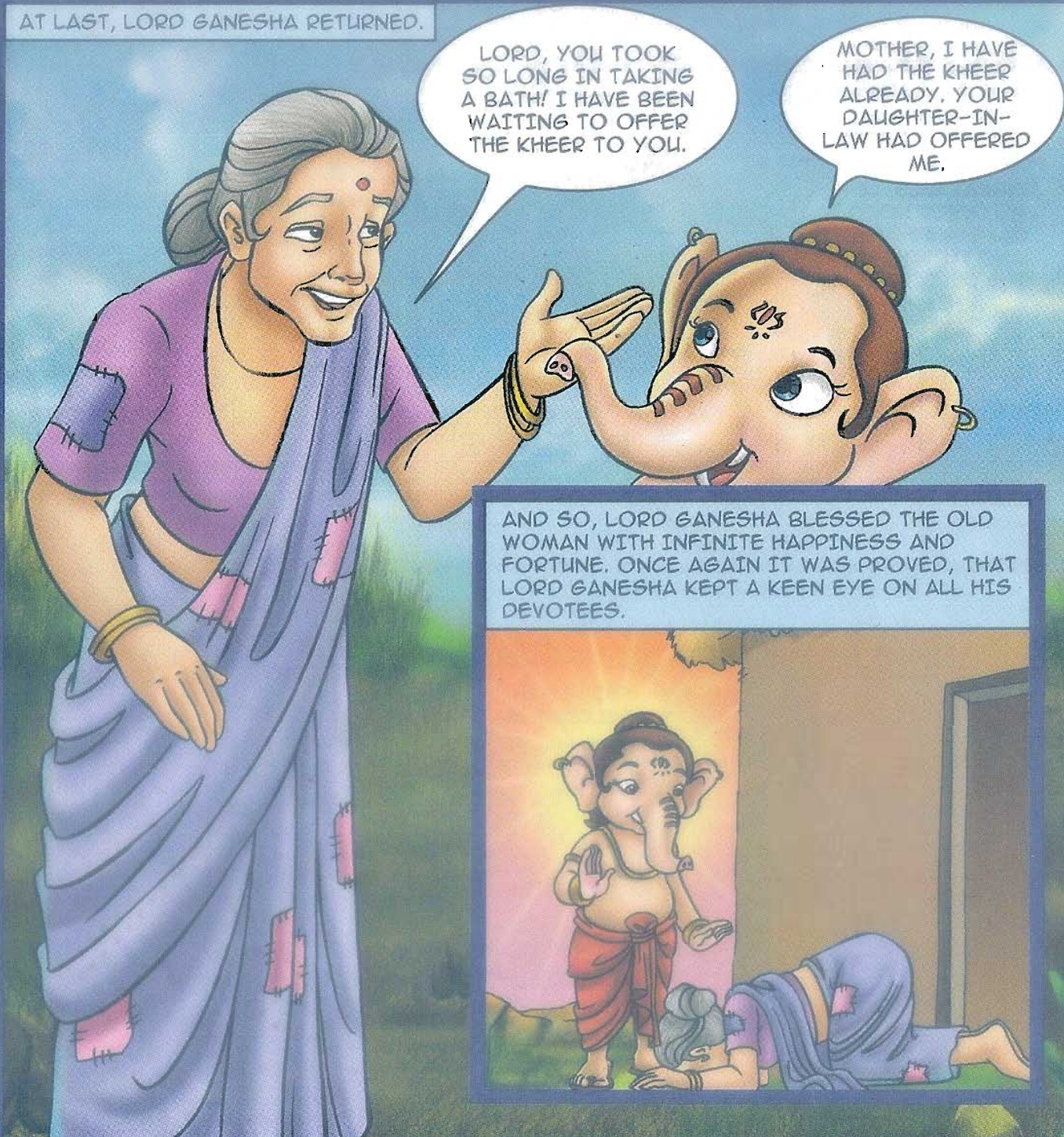
THIS IS SO DELICIOUS!



TIME PASSED AND IT WAS EVENING. BUT LORD GANESHA DID NOT RETURN.



AT LAST, LORD GANESHA RETURNED.







# Ganesha The Benefactor



This series of graphic novels narrates stories from the life of Lord Ganesha, the elephant headed God of Indian mythology. These stories are delivered wonderfully in a lucid language. Reading these graphic novels will certainly help young readers to enhance their knowledge, and also provide them immense pleasure.

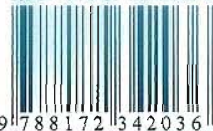
my friend  
**GANESHA**

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